

The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1903.

NO. 41.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
9:59 A. M. Daily.
12:38 P. M. Daily.
4:53 P. M. Daily.
6:54 P. M. Daily.
8:56 P. M. Daily.
9:11 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:53 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
3:33 P. M. Daily.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
8:33 P. M. Daily.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

| From the North | A. M. | P. M. |
|----------------|-------|-------|
| San Francisco | 6:45 | 12:30 |
| San Jose | 7:26 | 1:10 |
| San Mateo | 8:56 | 2:33 |

MAIL CLOSURE.

| North | A. M. | P. M. |
|---------------|-------|-------|
| San Francisco | 9:10 | 12:30 |
| San Jose | 9:59 | 1:10 |
| San Mateo | 11:29 | 2:33 |

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

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Congregational Sunday School every Sunday 3 p. m. at Butchers' Hall. Old and young are alike cordially invited and will be made welcome.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

| JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT | Redwood City |
|----------------------|-------------------|
| Hon. G. H. Buck | TREASURER |
| P. P. Chamberlain | Redwood City |
| P. M. Granger | TAX COLLECTOR |
| J. J. Bullock | Redwood City |
| J. J. Bullock | DISTRICT ATTORNEY |
| G. D. Hayward | Redwood City |
| H. W. Schaberg | Redwood City |
| John F. Johnston | Redwood City |
| J. H. Mansfield | Redwood City |
| Geo. Barker | Redwood City |
| Miss Etta M. Tilton | Redwood City |
| Jas. Crowe | Redwood City |
| W. B. Gilbert | Redwood City |

Honolulu to Promote Immigration.

Honolulu.—The enterprising citizens of Honolulu are determined to do all within their power to promote immigration to the islands. With this end in view the Merchants' Association and the Chamber of Commerce have opened extensive headquarters and are to advertise the advantages of Hawaii to the outside world, besides catering to the comfort of visitors who arrive here.

The Merchants' Association has cabled to Secretary of War Root guaranteeing a constant supply of coal for Army transports bound from the United States to or from Manila, and asking that troops sent to the Philippines be hereafter routed by way of Honolulu.

Women Fatally Burned.

Old Orchard, Me.—Mrs. Seline L. Martin and Mrs. E. A. Stevens, sisters, wealthy residents of West Grafton, N. H., were suffocated and their bodies burned to a crisp in the fire which destroyed the Seaview House, a small summer hotel containing twelve guests. Their room was on the third story. Mrs. E. D. Hooper of Paris, Me., who occupied a room on the same floor, barely escaped suffocation, after making her way to the second story, where she was found by firemen. Several other inmates escaped in their night clothes. The property loss was small.

The women have their dresses trimmed with buttons in such unusual places we don't see how some of them sit down.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related In Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

A cable to the New York Sun from Naples says: The eruption of Mount Vesuvius is increasing in intensity. The lava stream has touched within twenty meters of the ruins of Pompeii. Slight earthquakes have occurred in Sicily.

Ray Rusa, a lad of Petaluma, was badly bitten by a savage dog Wednesday. The lad climbed up into a wagon in which the dogs were being conveyed to market, and one of the animal without warning attacked him. Before the child could get out of the way the dog had torn a gash in his leg four inches in length.

Three men were killed by a slide of earth in the southern end of the Great Northern tunnel, which is under construction beneath the city of Seattle. The dead are: Frank Smith, an American laborer; Joe Carlo and Francheski Vorgeske, two Italians. The accident is the first in the construction of the tunnel.

Peter J. Gessner, for fifteen years one of the best known gamblers in Seattle, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid at his home in Georgetown. He had disrobed and gone to bed and his Japanese servant, who was the only other person in the house, thought that he was sleeping. Domestic troubles are supposed to have been the cause of the deed.

The movement in Canada to make voting compulsory has at last reached the stage of parliamentary action. A special from Ottawa says that at the meeting of the elections commission of the House Committee it was decided to recommend a law providing for compulsory voting. Any qualified elector who fails to vote in any election will be deprived of the right to vote at the next election.

American salmon cannery have entered the market as buyers of sockeyes on the Fraser river, British Columbia. This is made possible by the drawback recently allowed by the Treasury Department on salmon packed for export. Canadian buyers have forced the price from the 12½-cent basis agreed upon to 18 cents in American waters, at the same time fighting an advance to 14 cents on the Fraser river.

Dr. John P. Frizell has arrived in Portland, Or., from Unimak Island, one of the Aleutian chain. He brings samples of carbonates of iron, which are pronounced practically pure and fixes the value of the product at \$20 a ton. According to Dr. Frizell there are thousands of tons of the carbonates in the Aleutian deposits. The only other deposits of carbonates of iron are in Bavaria, which supplies all the carbonates in use.

The famous Christmas Gift gold mines, located thirty miles south of Casa Grande, A. T., have been purchased by the Platte-Cobre Mining Company of Denver. The property is considered of great value. Large equipments and operations will follow the sale. Soon after the discovery some years ago about \$200,000 was taken out of one pocket. The operators then lost the ledge, which has recently been rediscovered.

John Spinetti, an engineer on the gasoline launch Lafayette, that runs between Sacramento and Walnut Grove, was drowned in the Sacramento river near the latter place. He mysteriously disappeared, and it was thought that he had met with foul play at the hands of some ruffians, but the finding of the body later without any marks of violence upon it indicates a case of accidental drowning. Spinetti was a nephew of former Congressman A. Caminetti.

Captain H. H. Nice, agent for the North American Commercial Company at Dutch Harbor, Alaska, who is in Seattle, charges the fishermen on Japanese vessels with the disappearance of seals on the Pribilof islands. He says that American and Canadian fishermen masquerade un-

der the Japanese flag and shoot seals instead of spearing them, which causes the body to sink rapidly, so that many are killed to no purpose while the shooting disturbs the breeding on nearby islands. The Canadian schooners are said to adhere strictly to the law and keep outside the sixty-mile limit. Captain Nice claims that unless the depredations are stopped the Pribilof island seals will disappear in a few years.

It has been definitely learned that Phelps, Dodge & Co., owners of the Copper Queen Mine at Bisbee, A. T., and the famous Necozari Copper mines in Sonora, are making arrangements to employ Chinese labor at their Necozari mines instead of Mexicans. About two weeks ago a tramp steamer landed 1400 Chinese at Guaymas and it is said that an agent of the company secured 400 of them for work at the mines. It is also understood that it is intended to employ Chinese labor on the railroads. The mine company claims that Mexican labor is very uncertain and scarce in Sonora and that white labor can not be obtained. It is estimated that fully 4000 Chinese have landed at Guaymas within the last sixty days and have been given employment.

ROCKEFELLER OBJECTS TO THE HOTEL BAR

Will Have the Leading Cleveland Hostelry Torn Down Immediately.

Cleveland.—The imperative order of John D. Rockefeller closes the Weddell House. This hotel is the leading hostelry of the city and until the last few years ranked among the first. Last fall it was sold at public auction on foreclosure proceedings and was bid in by J. G. Cowles, Rockefeller's agent. The lease of the present proprietors expired, and Rockefeller is determined that the hotel shall be closed on account of the bar which is run in connection with the house.

Since he acquired the property last fall he placed it in the name of the Cleveland Trust Company until the lease had expired. He has made plans to erect on the hotel site a large office building of ten stories. In the present building there are a number of stores, and the leases for all of these will not expire until the first of the year. Swan, the present proprietor, is in hopes that he might be able to extend his lease until that time, but word was received from the Standard Oil magnate positively refusing to allow the hotel to continued with a bar attached. Swan pleaded for another week, but this also was refused.

Will Examine Foreign Food Products.

Washington.—The Agricultural Department took its first action under the pure food act of July 2, 1902, by requesting permission of the Secretary of the Department to take samples and make the chemical analysis of certain food products shipped to this country from abroad. The permission asked for has been granted and an official examination of these products will be made to determine whether their use is deleterious to health.

Quarrel Has Fatal Termination.

Salt Lake.—In a shooting affray which has taken place at Star Valley, Wyo., Will Davis was shot and killed and John Merrill, a saloonkeeper, was shot through both arms. The shooting grew out of a family quarrel and resulted in a three-handed street duel, Davis on one side and Merrill and George Lemmon on the other. About thirty shots were fired.

Opposed to Race Suicide.

Pittsburg.—A check for \$100 has been received from President Roosevelt for Theodore Roosevelt Signet, the boy born to Mr. and Mrs. William H. Signet of McKeesport, some weeks ago, and which is the twentieth child born to the Signets. The money has been placed in bank to the credit of the baby, the interest to accumulate until he is 21 years of age.

Rates to be Increased.

El Paso, Tex.—The Mexican Government has issued a decree permitting the railroad systems of the republic to increase by 15 per cent their rates for the carriage of freight and passengers, that their receipts may be nearer the gold values contemplated in the original concessions.

India Makes a Protest.

Simla, India.—Viceroy Curzon has telegraphed a lengthy protest to the home Government against saddling India with the cost of the South African garrison.

TREASURE BURIED IN 1863 FOUND

Junk Man Said to Have Unearthed Wealth on Warsaw Island.

HIDDEN DURING THE CIVIL WAR

Find Estimated at Twenty-Five Thousand Dollars and is Shipped to Philadelphia in a Trunk as Ordinary Baggage.

Savannah, Ga.—Has the treasure of the Starke family of Virginia, known to have been buried on Warsaw Island, thirty miles from this city, in 1863, been discovered? There is certain circumstantial evidence to hand which indicates that the treasure trove has been found and taken by J. H. Haslip of Philadelphia. Haslip was much in evidence here two weeks ago, accompanied by his son. He talked freely and gave the newspapers some good stories of sea chases, buried gold and the like. So talkative was he that the reporters made light of his narratives, which he said he had from an old Confederate blockade runner, whom he had befriended and who on his deathbed confided to him the secret of wealth hidden in the sands of Warsaw. Haslip came provided with canvas bags and steamer trunks in which to transport the recovered gold and plate. He made three trips to Warsaw Island. On the first two trips he declared that he had verified certain landmarks shown in an old parchment drawing alleged to have been made in Libby prison, where the old Confederate was a guard after having left the navy.

Haslip was enthusiastic after his second trip and told the newspapers that he would have a sensation for them when he returned from the island again. But on his third return he arrived in the night and took the train for Philadelphia. He engaged a hack at the wharf and drove rapidly to the station with his son. The hackman who transferred them says the two men had with them a small trunk that was so heavy that it took both of them to lift it and two canvas bags that would apparently hold about eight quarts each. He did not know the men, had never heard of treasure hunters and hence did not suspect anything. At the station it was learned that the man had checked the small trunk to Philadelphia as ordinary baggage, that the trunk was heavy and that the man had explained the weight by saying that it contained scientific apparatus. Persons who have visited Warsaw recently report mysterious actions of two strangers. Marks of digging have been found.

A dispatch from St. Louis says that William P. Osborn has employed an attorney to sue for the treasure, as he claims he is rightful heir to it. The treasure is said to be worth \$25,000.

New Alaskan Gold Fields.

Victoria, B. C.—The steamer Cottage City, which arrived here with \$290,000 in gold from Dawson and \$10,000 from Cassiar, brought news of a new strike of placer gold in Cassiar district near the headwaters of the Stickeen. Great excitement was caused at White Horse by the arrival of three men who came out from the gold fields for supplies. They reported the country very rich.

Freethinkers on Parade.

Paris.—At a demonstration of 10,000 freethinkers before the statue of Etienne Dolet, who was hanged and burned for heresy in 1546, resolutions were passed in favor of the separation of church and state. Expected counter disturbances did not occur.

Salmon Packs in the North.

Victoria, B. C.—The steamer Danube, which arrived here, reports that the salmon pack on the Skeena river for the season will be one of the lowest on record. Full packs are being secured at River's inlet and in other northern waters.

Blackleg Near Grass Valley.

Grass Valley.—Blackleg has made its appearance in this vicinity and a number of cattle have died in the past few days from the disease. It has attacked calves and heifers mostly, though some older cattle are afflicted.

CRUSHED TO DEATH BY A LOG.

Man's Body Mashed to a Pulp in Woods of Humboldt County.

Santa Rosa.—Charles McManus was crushed to death in the woods at Scotia by a huge log rolling over him. McManus was head chaintender at Camp Seven, and was engaged at the time of the accident in fastening a line to the log which crushed him. He had thrown the line over the butt of the log, and was in a stooping position when the log started to roll. He was unable to get out of the way, and the entire lower part of his body was smashed to a pulp. Despite his terrible injuries he survived several hours.

Run Over by Harvester.

Ukiah.—James Riffe, a prominent farmer of Round valley, met death in a peculiar way. While resting on the ground in front of his twenty-six-horse harvester the team suddenly started, and one of the wheels passed over his right leg. Medical attention was summoned from this city, but Riffe died within twenty-four hours.

FINDS A REMEDY FOR DREADED MITES

Celebrated Entomologist Traces San Jose Scale to China.

Berkeley.—The University of California agricultural experiment station has received from the United States Department of Agriculture an exhaustive report written by Entomologist C. L. Marlatt, embodying years of investigation and research into the problem of the native home and natural enemy of the dreaded San Jose scale. Entomologist Marlatt started in his search for the native home of the scale by making careful studies of the rare trees now in San Jose, which the late James Lick imported from the Orient in the seventies and on which the pernicious insect was first noted. In the northern and northwestern frontier of China proper, in a fairly well shut-off region, the insect was discovered in its native habitat. Here, it was proved, the insect started on its destructive travel around the world. Having traced the San Jose scale to its home and proved that its name should truthfully be the "Chinese scale," Entomologist Marlatt next looked for some beneficial native insects which might control the scale. He discovered a ladybird (chilocorus similis) which was everywhere present, feeding industriously on the scale, preferring it to any other mite. A number of these beetles were promptly brought to America, and successfully bred in the experimental station at Washington, D. C. The San Jose scale is the normal and natural food of these ladybirds. The latter multiply and the larvae, eating practically all the time, destroy enormous numbers of the pest in a day. Unless predaceous insects or parasitic enemies combat it, the Chinese ladybird is expected to be a very powerful factor in keeping the San Jose scale in check so that it will be no more troublesome than native scale pests.

Gold Production of Klondike.

Ottawa, Ont.—The managers of the Canadian Bank of Commerce and the Bank of British North America report that up to the present date the banks have received from the Klondike since the opening of navigation, \$2,630,000. They expect at least \$16,000,000 will be taken out of the Klondike before navigation closes.

Founded Y. M. C. A. in America.

New York.—Rev. Dr. George Mairs Vanderlip, through whose instrumentality the Young Men's Christian Association was established in America, one of the founders of the Metropolitan Museum of Art and for a long time representative of the American Baptist Publication Society in England, aged 71 years.

Year's Petroleum Output.

Washington.—The United States Geological Survey gives out the following information as a preliminary statement of the production of petroleum in 1902. Total production for the year, 80,894,590 barrels, valued at \$49,410,348.

Mrs. Stanford on Long Tour.

Stanford University.—Mrs. Jane L. Stanford has taken leave of the university for a year or more, expecting to circle the globe before returning. She sailed for Australia Thursday morning.

TRIBUTE TO YANKEE SPORTSMEN.

Sir Lipton Says That If They Err It is on the Side of the Foreigner.

Niagara Falls.—At a banquet given by the Royal Canadian Yacht Club at Niagara-on-the-Lake, Canada, in honor of Sir Thomas Lipton, the latter in responding to a toast said:

"Our good friends the Americans have a wonderful boat in the Reliance, but we have a bit of wonder, too. I am glad to have this opportunity on British soil of testifying to the very many courtesies and kindnesses I have received from your good neighbors, the American people, and of stating that there are not better or truer sportsmen in the world than your good friends across your frontier. If an error was ever made it would be in favor of the foreigner. For good sportsmen, give me the American people. I hope to come to Toronto and bring that cup, after the races."

To Make War Upon Tobacco Company.

Louisville, Ky.—The officers of the Louisville Tobacco Warehouse Company are at work on a gigantic scheme which involves the buying of every warehouse in Cincinnati, and the purchase of every pound of tobacco raised in Indiana, Ohio and Kentucky before it is grown. In fact, the scheme means the absolute purchase of every pound of tobacco raised in Kentucky, Indiana and Ohio, and incidentally a war on the Continental Tobacco Company. A committee is now in New York endeavoring to enlist Eastern capital in the scheme.

To Stock Streams.

Stanford University.—Dr. A. M. Barker, president of the Fish and Game Association of Santa Clara county, has announced that early in August the streams of the county will be stocked with 75,000 to 100,000 rainbow trout. These fish will be sent by the Fish Commission from the hatchery at Sissons in Shasta county.

May Lose Thousands.

Salt Lake.—According to a decision by Judge Turner, in the civil division of the city court, the city of Salt Lake has no valid ordinance for the collection of poll tax. If the decision is sustained by the higher court the city would be liable to refund between \$250,000 and \$300,000.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crochery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.



We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Laugh and the bunch laughs with you.

Some men have an idea that heaven is one long pay-day.

You are all advised to give vent to your mirthful feelings.

Since the latest auto race in Europe the horrors of war do not seem so dreadful.

When you get right down to the true inwardness of it you will find that a man's best friend is himself.

When our shafts fail to hit the mark, we generally have a feeling that it is because the mark is too low.

With Edison and Marconi working in cahoots, electricity may as well prepare to give up its remaining secrets.

If a man should fail to hating himself and wanted to get even he should sit down and give himself good advice.

The arbitration germ is doing well, considering the backward season, but is still a pygmy compared with the strike microbe.

One preacher thinks the American people laugh too much. This is the worst case of trouble-seeking that we have ever heard of.

All men want to laugh, but most of them are generally discouraged because they have been laughed at for one thing or another.

If the fish that a man catches would only get away and he could nab those that get away he would bring home more and larger fish—perhaps.

The humiliating fact remains that with all our losses and disfigurement, the flood record has not been broken. Old 1344 still wears the championship belt.

A poet has been elected president of a railroad. He will probably have a grand career. A man who can work his way up through poetry must have great stuff in him.

"Great divinities!" exclaimed the shade of Nero, watching the automobile race. "Could I have had a bunch of them what sights of royal carnage the arena would have been!"

Luck has finally turned, and Spain is to secure \$300,000 from a British firm that failed to complete a couple of torpedo boat destroyers in time for service in the joint naval maneuvers held with the United States off Santiago.

An excited Assyriologist has disinterred Abraham's old threshing machine and the plow which he used to put his upper eighty under, 'way back in the days when the Assyro-Babylonian empire flourished. If Abraham had suspected the interest we feel in him he would have bought a stone quarry and kept a cuneiform dairy.

It may be a more swell event when waiters from a hotel or club are engaged to pass the refreshments at a party, but we prefer a party where the hostess or a neighbor girl urges, "Do have some more." The hired waiter can't get that personal note of appeal in his voice if he wears a dress suit and costs \$2 for the evening.

The charge that this is an irrelevant age will have to be withdrawn soon if the celebrations in honor of famous men continue. What with the glorification of the work and memory of Emerson and Wesley and Jonathan Edwards in one season, one must admit that Americans have not lost all regard for the men whose ideas have affected the religious life of the country.

Many prophets have been saying that that this will be the woman's century. At any rate, it looks as if the old maid would disappear before its close. The belles of a generation or two ago were sixteen or eighteen years old, and a woman of twenty-five was regarded as hopelessly stranded if no man had won her. To-day the unmarried women do not begin to call themselves "bachelor maids"—the most recent euphemism for "old maid"—until they are past thirty.

At a recent convention of airbrake men an interesting report was presented showing how the distance required for the stopping of trains had been reduced by the new high-speed brake. A train running eighty miles an hour was stopped in 2,240 feet by the high-speed brake at 110 pounds, where ordinary pressure of seventy pounds took exactly half a mile to bring it to a stand. Other train speeds and reductions in stopping distances were these: Fifty miles an hour, from 840 to 700 feet; fifty-five miles, 1,030 feet; sixty-five miles, 1,635 to 1,300 feet; seventy miles, 2,010 to 1,530 feet; seventy-five miles, 2,295 to 1,840 feet.

New York City, according to the latest estimate, has a population of three million seven hundred thousand. Since New York was enlarged by the addition of Brooklyn and other adjoining communities it has been the second largest city in the world. London is the largest. The addition to New

York of the New Jersey cities within the metropolitan district would still leave it a hundred and fifty thousand short of London's four million five hundred and eighty thousand population, and more than two millions short of the population of the London metropolitan police districts. The other cities of the world come a long way after these two great English-speaking communities. Of the fourteen cities which have more than a million population, three are in the United States. Two are in Russia and two in China, if the estimates of the population of Peking and Canton are trustworthy. No other country has more than one. This fact will not justify a boastful attitude on the part of Americans, for it takes more than big cities to make a great nation.

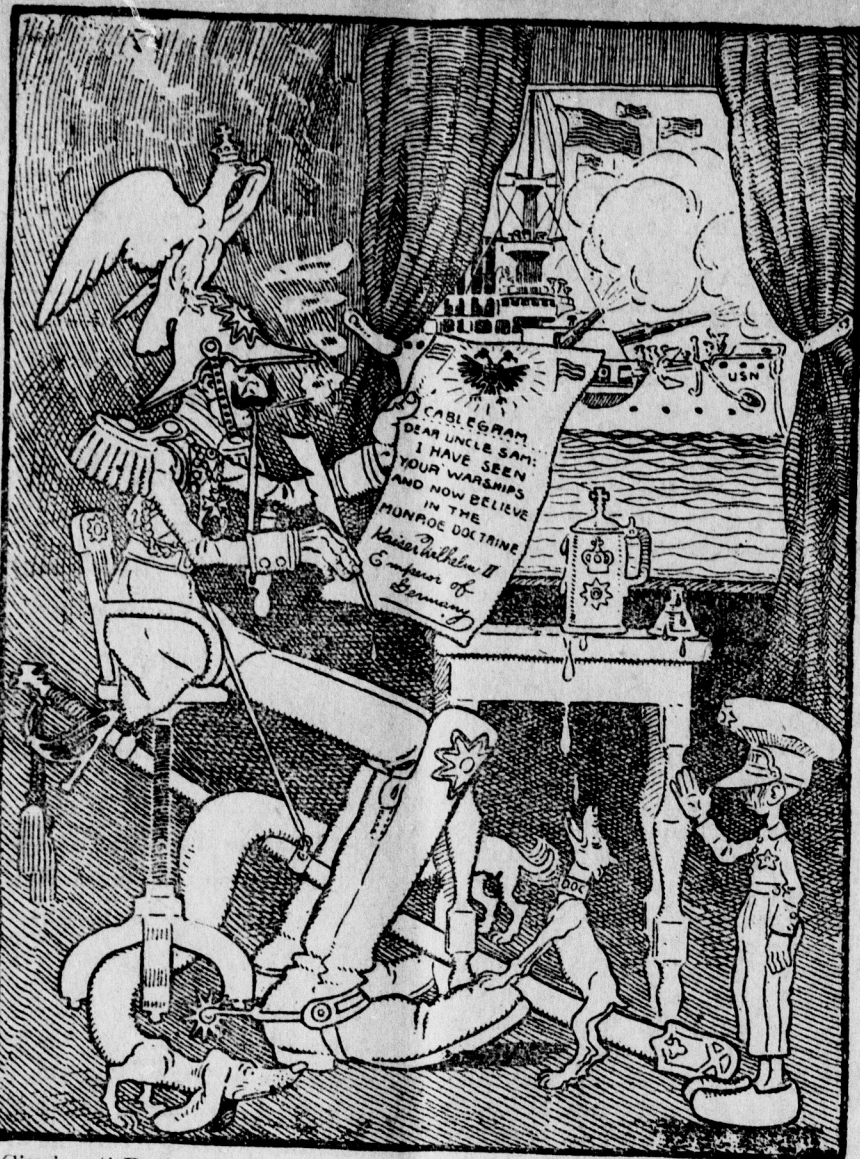
If the world persists in its persecution of the Jew he will eventually and surely rule the world. Persecution—as in other cases—instead of crushing the Hebrew race has raised it. In the early years of the Christian propaganda its votaries suffered bloody and cruel persecution. And yet in 300 years that religion was enthroned triumphant in the Roman government. The blood of the martyrs became the seed of the church. You cannot kill a great cause or a great people by opposition. Under the persecution of more than 2,000 years the Jew has kept his racial vigor in a wonderful way. The anatomy of the race is one of the marvels of history. Subjected to proscription and injustice the Jew has cultivated endurance and tenacity. Discipline has but made him strong. Like the oak tree he has leaned against the storm and sent his roots down deeper. No other people has thus held its own. Nations and tribes and tongues have been swallowed up by the stronger and the fitter. Race after race has lost its identity, merged into other types. The Jew lives on, magnificent in his individuality. To-day the scattered but virile children of Israel are everywhere. In every nation the Jew is a potent remnant. From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand you will find them—resourceful, strenuous, powerful. He has made every river his Jordan, every mountain top his Zion, every city his Jerusalem. More and more are the resources of the world coming into his hand. More and more are the forces of civilization controlled by him. His are already the marts. And slowly but surely he will gather the agencies that make and mold the world's public sentiment. Foolish persecutors! If you will but keep up your racial hatred and remorseless persecution long enough the Jew will be master of the world.

Andrew Carnegie has denied with great indignation any insinuation in London that he is a member of the "smart set" of New York and Newport. Carnegie has been accused of almost everything in his time, but he never before protested with such heated vigor. And, as usual when he talks warmly, he had something to say of substantial good sense. "In America, more than anywhere else," he said, "it is 'three generations from shirtsleeves to shirtsleeves.' There is no single hereditary fortune in America that is not being split up. Aristocracy cannot exist without primogeniture and entail, and our laws know neither." This earnest statement has all the more force because of the fact that Carnegie himself is one of the finest examples the world has of the man who begins in his shirtsleeves and ends with more money than he knows what to do with. Few of our rich and really powerful men began otherwise. The whole list of America's multi-millionaires contains scarcely the name of a single man who did not start in life comparatively poor. They began work in their shirtsleeves, and it was the work, with the strength of aspiration and the quickness of intellect that work promotes, which made them masters. And there is an even longer list of men who began life rich and are ending it poor. It is unwritten but almost infallible law that the boy pampered in wealth has a poor chance in the contest with the poor boy whose mind and muscles have been trained to toil. We talk about "classes" in this country without knowing the word's meaning. We have social grades, educational levels and ranks of riches, but fixed classes, in society, learning or wealth are absolutely impossible. The way up is open to all, and new men are constantly climbing upward, while others, weakened by wealth, sink back to common service.

How Lightning Kills.
The case of death by lightning is the sudden absorption of the electric current. When a thunder-cloud which is highly charged with positive electricity hangs over a certain place the earth beneath it becomes charged with the negative electric current, and a man, animal or other object standing or lying directly beneath comes also under this influence. If while the man, animal or other object is in this condition a discharge takes place from the cloud above, the restoration of the equilibrium will be sudden and violent, or, in other words, the negative current from the earth will rush up to join the positive cloud current, and in passing through the object which separates the two currents, if it be an animate thing, will do so with such force as to produce almost invariably instant death. According to this, a person is really "struck" by the ground current, and not by the forked fury from above at all.

A boy walks heavily, and talks loudly, to make people think he is a man.

CHANGE OF HEART AT KIEL.



—Cincinnati Post.

THE PRESIDENT'S GIFT HORSE.

Handsome Animal Presented Him by the Citizens of Wyoming.
As every one knows one of President Roosevelt's pet hobbies is horseback riding. His favorite horse at present is a handsome thoroughbred, which was presented to him during his recent Western trip by the citizens of the State of Wyoming. When the President rode from Laramie to Cheyenne, Wyo., on horseback, one of the horses in the relays was a beautiful animal called Ragalong. So impressed



PRESIDENT'S GIFT HORSE WYOMING.

was the chief executive of the nation with the good qualities of the steed that he remarked that when it came to endurance and gait Ragalong was one of the most remarkable horses he had ever ridden.
The citizens of Douglass had previously decided that if a horse could be found that the President liked they would immediately buy the animal. So Ragalong was purchased for \$500 and presented to the President by Senator Warren. Requesting permission so to do, the President promptly rechristened the animal Wyoming.
Now that Wyoming has overcome his nervousness at street cars, automobiles and bicycles, he has found high favor with the Roosevelt family from the President down to Quentin, and he seems to be quite satisfied with his life at the national capital.

IN THE LAND OF STANDSTILL.

Interesting Description of Caracas by a Writer Recently in Venezuela.
Such is the name given to Venezuela by James Barnes, who went there during the recent difficulty as the correspondent of Outlook. Here is a bit from his picturesque description of Caracas in the Outlook:
There are the barracks; the one of the north with its single gun presented to the Venezuelan government by the Empress Eugenie, and with all its loopholes frowning at the city, like all the other "defenses." There is another near the center of the town, where the small brown soldier boys stand guard at the door, armed to the teeth. At night both places are given wide berth and the unknown stranger who might not understand the peremptory "Halte, qui vive!" is in no little danger. Much afraid of these places are the peaceable inhabitants, and much right have they to be so, for the soldier that supports the reigning government is a privileged person. It does not do to complain of him. The keeper of a cafe frequented by the troops once spoke to the colonel of an Andino regiment and said that his soldiers borrowed his knives and forks and did not return them. "Do you mean that the soldiers of my government are thieves?" replied the colonel. The restaurant keeper replied that it might look that way to the casual observer, or words to that effect; whereupon the colonel shot him dead, and that was the end of the matter.

Leading out of the city to the south and crossing the shallow river is the far-famed "Iron bridge." It joins at its farther end with a broad road about a mile in length. Beautiful gardens and well-kept little villas, mostly

the pleasure homes of politicians, are on either side. Here on holidays meet the upper classes, the old conservatives, the wealthy tradesman and the successful politician. The pampered favorite of the latter drives here, too, rolling back in his victoria. The people bow to one another or give the cut direct, as their acquaintanceship dictates or their position in the social scale may give them privilege or not. At the eastern end used to be the gay quarter, the dancehalls and the fandangoes. A little park is at the western end, where there is also, strange to say, a base ball field. A hopeful sign for the future is that a small percentage of the youths and boys have taken up outdoor sports, this within the last four years. This mile or more of good road is all that is worthy of the name of "driveway" in a country bigger than the State of Texas! The people are very proud of it.

Fellow Countrymen.
An English actor tells a story which M. A. P. repeats, of an Irishman named Flanagan, who had been out of work for some time, and at length applied to a circus proprietor for a position.

There were no regular places open, but the manager looked Flanagan over and said:
"Our largest lion died last week, but we kept his skin, and if you like to get into it and be shown as a lion, you can have the job."

Flanagan agreed. At the first show the proprietor stepped into the cage and said: "Ladies and gentlemen! To prove the docility of this roaring lion, I shall order him into the cage with a ferocious tiger."

Flanagan hung back, but the circus proprietor prodded him with a sword and threatened to run him through, and the "lion" was driven into the same cage with the tiger. There he backed into a corner and cried: "Share me!"

Then the ferocious tiger jumped to his feet and answered: "Ye needn't be afraid of me! I'm an Irishman me!"

Youthful Deduction.
Marcus M. Marks tells this story of his 4-year-old boy, who, noticing for the first time a lock of gray hair on his father's head, asked:
"Papa, why are some of your hairs gray?"

Thinking to drive home a moral lesson, the father answered: "Papa gets a gray hair every time his little boy is naughty."

The child seemed lost in thought, but after a short pause said naively: "Well, then, grandpapa must have had awful naughty boys."—New York Times.

Precept and Example.
Johnny had come in with a story of a remarkable automobile he had just seen. He declared that it was "as big as a house."
"Now, Johnny," said his father, severely, "you know it was not as big as a house. Why do you exaggerate things so? I've talked to you a million times about that habit of yours, and it doesn't seem to do a bit of good."

Literary Gossip.
"I see you have a new bonnet," said the president of the literary club to the secretary of the same.
"Yes," cooed the secretary. "Don't you think it is a poem?"
"Humph!" sniffed the president. "If I am to judge by the materials used and the general style of the plot, I should say it was a historical novel." And then they glared and glared.

Remark to a woman that her husband is good to her, and her reply is that he has to be.

If you must refuse a man credit, don't try to do it in a delicate way; he will not catch on.



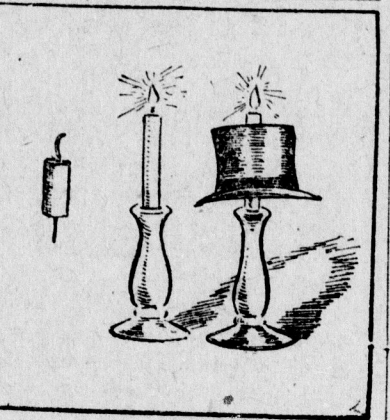
Little Stories and Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers

The Troublesome Candle.

This is a very amusing and surprising illusion. A little previous preparation will be required.

Cut a piece, say an inch long, off the end of an ordinary wax candle, and into the bottom of this drive the blunt end of a fine needle, so that only about half an inch of the pointed end protrudes.

A candle must be placed in an ordinary candlestick, and this must be placed beforehand upon the table. Previous to going before the audience, pull the prepared candle and then enter the room. Borrow a tall hat, and, while walking toward the table, force the needle through the crown of the hat, keeping the piece of candle covered with the hand, so that no one can get a glimpse of it. When you are within a foot of the table pretend to stumble, and, as if by accident, sharply knock the hat over the candle which is in the candlestick upon



THE TROUBLESOME CANDLE.

the table. It will now appear to the spectators as if the candle has been forced through the crown of the hat.

Light the piece of candle and bring forward the hat and the candlestick together. Tell the owner of the hat that you are very sorry indeed for the mishap, but that accidents will happen, etc. Ask him whether he will take the hat home as it is. Naturally he objects. Continue to argue with the owner of the hat as long as it seems to amuse the company, and then state that you will try to repair the damaged hat, at the same time blowing out the light of the candle.

Return to the table, and, while your back is turned, deftly take the prepared piece of candle out of the hat, and place it in your waistcoat pocket. You must now take care to keep the crown of the hat turned away from the audience; or it will see that the candle no longer protrudes through it.

All that now remains to be done is to order the hat to become perfect, lift it off the candle and return it to the owner, quite uninjured.

Foolish "F" Fancy.

Forty fragile fairies,
Fluttering, feely, frilled,
From fancy fancies flange
Forty frail fancies flange.
Forty flimsy fancies,
Flying fast for fame,
Flew forty-five full furlongs,
From foliage-festooned frame.
Flew for friendly foxgloves,
Fluttering freshly fair,
Forty flickering fireflies,
Furnishing fiftful flare.
Four fierce, fuzzy foxes,
Fleet, flensing, fat,
Frightened fairies fearfully—
Fireflies flit flat.
Forgetting friendship, fairies,
Foolish, fickle, fond,
From foxes' fangs fled falteringly
For fine fern's feathery frond.
Famished fancies foraging,
Frantic fancies flight;
Flapping, feasting, frustrating—
Foxes flee (forced flight).
Franciscan friar, fixing
Fish for Friday's fry,
Flourished flaming flambeau—
Frightened fancies fly.
Furtive fairies, finding
Foes ferocious flee,
Frolic forward fearlessly,
Following fancy free,
Forthwith fly for foxgloves—
Find flowers frosted, frayed,
Flapping, frail, funeral.
Fairies falter, fade,
Finally fall fainting
From fear, fatigue, false fright,
Finishing full fatefully
Fairies' foolish flight.
—Youth's Companion.

The Coal Scuttle's Revenge.

There was once a tin can who was well born and of noble family, for she had been made of a piece of tin from the roof of the richest man in the town. So she kept aloof from the other menials in the kitchen.

The coal scuttle tried in vain to open a conversation with her. The can said pettishly after the third or fourth attempt:

"Please do not converse with me. I am not interested in the gossip of the laboring classes."

The honest coal scuttle, deeply hurt, turned his broad plebeian back on the tin can and did not notice that a small boy of the family picked her up and began to bore holes in to her with a gimlet.

He was trying to make a clock out of her, although no one would have suspected it. At last he did not even suspect it himself, for the tin can looked almost as much unlike a clock as she looked unlike a tin can by that time. So he threw her into the coal scuttle and trotted off.

"Alas!" said the tin can sadly to the scuttle, "alas! We are all prey to ill fortune sooner or later, are we not?"

I think I met you some time ago, sir, in better days."

The coal scuttle did not reply. He got up with a snort and limped to the garbage barrel into which he hurled the tin can with unnecessary vehemence.

There are about two hundred morals to this story. The most noticeable one is that even a coal scuttle has tender feelings and loves revenge.

Story of King Edward VII.

An interesting story is told of King Edward VII. in the People's Friend. It is to the effect that his majesty, while staying as a guest at a certain country mansion, visited the village school unexpectedly and began to ask the children a few questions. "Now, my young friends," said King Edward cheerfully, "I dare say some of you can tell me the names of a few of our greatest kings and queens, eh?" With one accord they cried out: "King Alfred and Queen Victoria, sir." Just then a tiny slip of a boy, to whom the schoolmaster had whispered something, stood up and raised his hand. "Do you know another, my boy?" asked the king. "Yes, your majesty—King Edward VII." His majesty laughed, and again asked: "What great act has King Edward VII. done, pray?" The boy lowered his head and stammered out: "I don't know, your majesty!" "Don't be distressed, my lad," said the king, smiling: "I don't know either."

To Clean and Polish Shells.

A young reader of St. Nicholas asks the editor the best way to prepare shells for a collection. The answer is given in the St. Nicholas:

First, wash clean of mud, etc. An old toothbrush will be an efficient aid. The soft parts are easily removed after soaking a day in weak alcohol, or the specimen may be placed in a small kettle or other receptacle suitable for the purpose and covered with cold water. Bring to a boiling point. Shells should not be put into water already boiling, as the sudden change of temperature may crack them, or at least injure their polish and general appearance.

After removing the soft parts by the aid of pin, crooked wire, or small tweezers, polish with brush or cloth. Shells that have a skinlike covering may have a very small quantity of vaseline rubbed in to prevent them from cracking when dry. Rub off all extra vaseline with a piece of flannel.

Origin of Foolscap.

Every school child knows what foolscap is, but I doubt whether one in a hundred can tell why it is so called. When Oliver Cromwell became Protector, after the execution of Charles I., he caused the stamp of the cap of liberty to be placed upon the paper used by the government. Soon after the restoration, Charles II., having occasion to use some paper for dispatches, some of this government paper was brought to him. On looking at it and discovering the stamp he inquired the meaning of it, and on being told, he said, "Take it away, I'll have nothing to do with a fool's cap."

MENTAL STRAIN IN NURSING.

Only the Best of Health Prevents Nervous Breakdown.

An inquiry held by the Birkenhead coroner concerning the death of Annie Morgan, a nurse recently employed at the Liscard Nursing Institute, whose body, in nurse's uniform, was found on the beach near Rack Ferry pier, elicited the sad fact that the deceased had committed suicide. Miss Morgan, who was 45 years old, had pursued her profession without break and had enjoyed good health until about fifteen months ago.

At that time she was greatly distressed by the death of a patient whom she had been nursing for seven or eight months, and her mind began to fail. During the remainder of 1902 she was unable to follow her occupation, but at the beginning of this year she seemed better and resumed her work.

A few weeks ago, on returning from a case, her manner was strange, but the matron of the Liscard Institute said that as she spoke rationally she did not consider it necessary forcibly to detain her. She visited her sister the next day, and was not seen alive again. It is very seldom that a nurse succumbs, as this poor woman evidently did, to the strain imposed upon her by the performance of her duties, but we doubt whether people who are so quick to criticize and find fault with nurses realize that their work is often exceedingly distressing to the mind as well as arduous to the body. From the fact that there are not more terrible collapses like that of Miss Morgan the Hospital comes to the conclusion that, generally speaking, matrons training probationers pay adequate attention to their physical equipment for the career they desire to adopt.

No Wonder.
She—My parrot says some awfully clever things.

He—And who taught it to talk?

She—Oh, I did.

BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD.

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn in the place of their self-content.

There are souls like stars that dwell apart in a fellowless firmament; There are pioneer souls that blaze their way where highways never ran; But let me live by the side of the road and be a friend of man.

I watch from my house by the side of the road, by the side of the highway of life,

The men who press on with the ardor of hope, and those who fall faint with the strife;

But I turn not aside for their smiles or their tears, both parts of an infinite plan;

Just let me live by the side of the road and be a friend of man.

Just let me live by the side of the road where the race of men go by,

They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong, wise, foolish, and so am I;

Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat or hurl the cynic's ban?

Just let me live by the side of the road and be a friend of man.

—W. E. Annin.

MISS HONORA'S LOVER.

HERE! That bit o' red do brighten things considerable. Honora turned her head from side to side so as to get the best effect of the jar of holly she had arranged for the mantelpiece.

As she spoke, the cat looked up from the hearth and purred its satisfaction, the wood fire crackled cheerily, and the kettle hummed a song of contentment.

Honora took up her knitting—she was never idle long and soon the busy click of her needles joined the chorus of approval.

But somehow the stockings did not lengthen as rapidly as usual to-night; every now and then Honora laid down her knitting to gaze at the jar of holly.

Poor Honora! Her hands had always been so full of work that she had never found time for the little ornaments of life, and the bright, red berries had warmed her heart.

There had been very little to brighten her twenty-eight years; but, after all, she admitted, as she regarded the holly, it might have been worse, and things were coming her way at last.

Since the age of fifteen she had been provider and protector for the two younger children, but during the weary years that followed their orphanage, hadn't Silas been the most faithful of lovers? She was going to reward him for his patience at last, poor fellow, now that she had fulfilled her promise to her dead mother, and Lisette and Paul were able to help themselves.

Out of the meager funds the rents brought in she had managed, with the help of her needle, to give them a little education, and when Lisette came home from the adjoining town, where she had been with a relative at school for the past year, she ought to know enough, Honora reflected, to teach the younger village children, and Paul was apprenticed to a neighboring mechanic.

There was no longer any reason why she should not marry Silas—now that she would not be a burden to him. If her life had been full of work, hadn't his been empty of love? And, yes, she would reward him for those years of patient waiting.

Honora rose and laid aside her knitting, and, as she walked past her jar of red holly berries, a little of their color seemed reflected on her usually somewhat grim face.

From the depths of an old fashioned trunk she carefully lifted a long, flat package. Tenderly removing the wrappings, she shook out the folds of a flimsy blue silk dress pattern.

Honora's toil hardened hand caressed it lovingly. She had bought it at a bargain several years before. It was the only extravagance she had ever been guilty of, and she had hoarded it as she had the hope that was to make radiant the years to come.

Often, in the lonely time which, thank Heaven, she had left behind, he had stolen to the trunk for a glimpse of her treasure, and she shimmering blue silk had seemed a connecting link between her and a brighter future.

"I'll rather natter," she observed, "an' I'll have to sorter skimp a little, but I ain't been village seamstress all these years for nothin', an' I'll make a real lovely wedding dress."

She had barely time to restore the silk to its proper folds, before there was a sound of approaching wheels, and Silas, who had driven Lisette from town in his one-horse wagon, wondered why Honora's greeting was so confused.

He lifted in the box containing all of Lisette's worldly goods, and a little while after they heard him whistle cheerily to old Dobbin.

"How broad and strong he is!" said Lisette, abruptly. "I like tall men, don't you, Honora?"

Honora colored with pleasure at the compliment paid her lover. She was so proud of him.

She would like to have told Lisette how he was as fond as he was brave and strong, but poor Honora had been compelled to shut up her love in her heart for so long that she found it difficult to parade it.

Lisette regarded her embarrassment with astonishment.

"Why, Honora, don't you like Silas? Well, I do. And I think," she added,

lazily, "if ever I have a lover, he must be just like Silas."

She began to take down her long black hair.

"I'm so sleepy," she yawns, "and I'm so tired of books and, oh! Honora, I'm so glad to get back home."

When Silas came again Honora was shyer than ever. At the age of twenty-eight coyness takes the form of coldness, and honest Silas was piqued by Honora's apparent indifference.

"It ha' allus been this a way," he declared, hotly. "You allus did put child'en afore me, Honora. It wasn't enough ter wait till they grewed up—I mus' now wait for their approval. Tain't fair, Honora, tain't fair!"

"If Lisette didn't have a min' ter take hold o' teachin' a class in the village right off, why—" shifting his hat clumsily from one hand to the other—"what's to hinder her from comin' to live along with me an' you at Curtis Cottage? She'll have a home o' her own afore long—she air too purty to lack for lovers. Come, now, Honora, woman, let's go see what Lisette says to it."

But somehow Honora shrinks from consulting Lisette.

"Spose she don't like it, Silas! 'Spose it makes her unhappy—an' she jes' come home, too? Mebbe, Silas, if you would go to her a little later on, an' kinder lead up to it, you might fin' out—"

But Silas is off.

"Spose she don't like it? Do I like t' spend all my days alone? 'Spose it do make her unhappy—ain't I be'n wantin' for happiness all my life? 'Tain't fair," he muttered to himself, "tain't fair!"

And so the coldness grew.

Honora plied the needle more diligently than ever, and the grim lines about her mouth deepened. She never saw Silas alone. Lisette would hasten to meet him, and her prattle would relieve the others from the necessity of trying to make conversation.

Sometimes, when Silas was leaving, Lisette would gaily offer to walk with him, an Honora, looking up from her work, would watch the two figures disappear behind the hill—the strong, broad shouldered man, and the slip of a girl at his side.

And so it came about one day that Lisette returned from her walk with a deeper bloom on her cheek, and an unusual seriousness in her bright eyes.

"Honora," she said, abruptly, looking up from the low stool at Honora's feet, "why don't you get married?"

Honora started. Then a wonderful light crept into her eyes and softened the stern lines about her mouth.

Lisette knew! Silas had told her—and the thought made Honora almost as shy as the girl at her feet.

"Well, you see, Lisette," she began, "I was beghunin' to be afraid that you wouldn't take kindly to the idea, so I thought I'd sort o' wait an' see if—"

Lisette interrupted her gaily. "If you couldn't get me settled off first?" She clapped her hands in childish glee.

"Oh, Honora!" she cried, radiantly, "you won't have to wait any longer, for doesn't it turn out beautifully? I'm to be married, too! And, Honora," in a sudden burst of confidence, "I wonder if you love your lover like I do Silas!"

"Ain't you pleased, Honora?" she breaks off, catching sight of Honora's face. "Honora, don't you go against it. I ran right off to tell you before," blushing prettily, "before I had time to say yes."

"You see," she went on, "it happened this way. I was sayin' how I hated the thoughts of takin' a class in the village, an' Silas he asked me how I'd like to give up the idea of teachin' an' go to live at Curtis Cottage. An' then—" she stopped, overcome by a sudden fit of shyness.

"And then?" Honora's voice was a harsh echo to the girl's faltering tones.

"You stan' in the light of my guard-lan, Honora," Lisette answered, suddenly. "I can't get married unless you're willin'—what was there for me to do but to come an' ask you? An', oh, Honora, you ain't goin' against it—you'll say you're willin', won't you, Nora, darlin'?"

Honora's head was bent over her knitting. She was trying to pick up a dropped stitch, and she was thinking of her mother's dying prayer to her.

When she looked up her face wore its usual grim expression, but her voice was no longer hard.

"I promise," she said, as if in answer to that other appeal. "I'll say I'm willin', Lisette."

And so, when again the sun sank low in the west, it was Honora who went to meet Silas. There was a flush on his face and a wild gleam in his usually mild eyes.

"Honora," he says, thickly, "you wouldn't tell her yo'self, you sent me to her, an' I went an'— He stops short and stands before her in dogged silence.

Honora does not see the hungry look in the man's eyes. Her gaze is fastened on the great ball of light; soon it will drop behind the hill and there will be darkness.

"You'll be good to her, Silas?" she says, simply.

The shadows were creeping about like dark-robed monks, and the breath of the dying day was chill.

Honora shivered.

"It's gettin' cold," she said. "Lisette is at the spring; you had better go for her, Silas."

Silas turns abruptly.

"You sent me to her befo', an'— he laughed a short, hard laugh—"I reckon yo' won't have to send me again, Honora."

She watched him disappear in the gathering gloom; then she turned and went into the cottage.

The fire had died down, and the room was quite dark. Honora went to the mantelpiece and threw a handful of dead holly on the smoldering embers.

The dry berries crackled, and the flames leaped up the chimney, and by the tremulous light of the burning holly Honora began to cut out a dress. It was a blue silk, and it was Lisette's wedding dress.—New York News.

ABOUT PEDDLERS' ROASTERS.

Where the Chestnut and Peanut Dealers Get Their Ovens.

So many are the corner stands where roasted chestnuts, peanuts and other dainties are sold that small industries have grown up which supply them with their equipments. The simplest and cheapest is the chestnut roaster, which is manufactured by the gross. Only two varieties are in demand, one of which sells for 75 cents and the other for \$1.

The business was formerly monopolized by Italians, but in the last five years Russian Hebrews, Greeks and Levantines have taken up the calling. Peanut roasters are in larger demand than any other. The reason is not far to seek. The peanut is in fashion the year through, while the chestnut is found in the market only in the autumn and early winter. The peanut business is very profitable and has incited progressive dealers to considerable extravagance in their equipment.

This is illustrated in the roaster, of which more than fifty varieties are now obtainable. The simplest are like the chestnut roaster, and bring from \$1 to \$2 apiece. The dearest are quite complicated mechanisms. They have a small and nicely finished engine which rotates the roasting cylinder and which often keeps advertising figures in constant motion. It has a glass exhibition case and a receptacle lined with a non-conducting material in which the freshly roasted nuts will keep their heat for several hours. Some of these mechanisms bring as much as \$50, and one which was made for use in county fairs a year ago cost over \$100.

The small furnace with which sausage men broil their savory wares is about as cheap as the peanut roaster. The broilers and other apparatus which are used by dinky peddlers in summer for the hot-corn business are usually borrowed from the laundries of their wives. A few, however, are made to order, and bring from \$1.25 up to \$3, according to size.

Of late years the portable waffle iron and furnace has come into vogue, says the New York Post. It is manufactured in several sizes, the smallest costing \$1 and the largest twice that amount. Formerly there was a demand for popcorn peddlers. It has died away, owing to the fact that corn will not pop as well in the open air over a small fire as it does in a large factory.

Facts About Matches.

"Who invented matches and how long have they been in use?" asked a writer in the Philadelphia Record.

The speaker looked with a questioning smile at the match dealer who sat opposite him at lunch.

"Matches," said the dealer, "were invented in 1835 by a Hungarian of the name of Janos Irinyi. He was at that time a student in Vienna. Being a chemist he was much impressed, during certain experiments that he had made, by the brilliant reaction produced on the rubbing together of peroxide of lead and sulphur. The flint and tinder of those days furnished a mighty inconvenient way of getting a light and Irinyi, perceiving himself to be on the way to a great invention, shut himself up in his mean little room for two days. Sometimes his friends would come knocking at the door.

"Go away," he would cry; "go away. I am making a discovery."

"And the next time he appeared in public his pockets were full of matches that struck on being scratched against a wall. Irinyi made \$3,000 out of his discovery. He sold it for that amount to a merchant named Romer. Romer himself became a millionaire.

"The name 'match' comes from the Latin 'macha,' which means a lamp nozzle. From the nozzle of the old Roman lamp the flame issued and hence its resemblance to our lighted match of to-day is great. Have you ever been in a big match factory? Into big machines logs of wood enter and out of the other end of the machines boxes of matches fall."

Concealing Her Poverty.

A little girl of this city believes that it costs \$100 to possess a baby, and in reply to a question of how many little brothers and sisters she had answered:

"Oh, eight or ten."

"Why, Betsy?" exclaimed Betsy's young mother, who at that moment appeared.

"Why did you tell the gentleman such a story? You know you have no brothers or sisters."

"Yes, I know I haven't, but I've always wanted some, you know," answered little Betsy, "and I felt so sorry for you, mamma, just having one child, and I didn't want the gentleman to know you were too poor to buy any more children, so that's why I told the story."—Washington Post.

When a man thirsts for knowledge he isn't necessarily dry in his remarks.

Individual liberty often depends upon the size of the individual.

Don't cry over spilled milk; there's enough water wasted as it is.

PINK TEAS AND YELLOW DINNERS ARE NO LONGER IN FASHION

DROP the pink teas and the yellow dinners and all such colored fads. They are no longer the style in Paris. Those who give dinners and teas there have returned to the normal and sane ideas of eating naturally. Freak foods and freak decorations have been brushed aside together, and things of the season must be eaten in season.

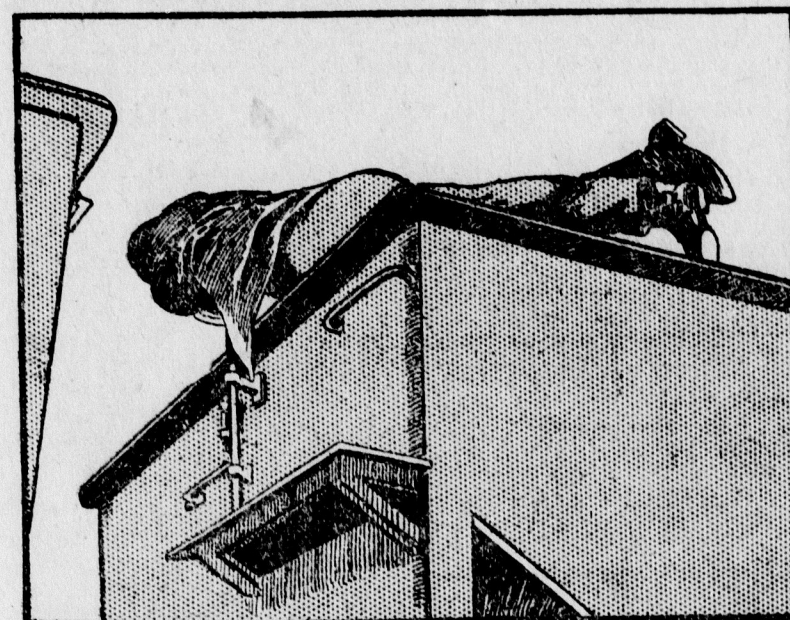
It is now the fashion to have everything in season, the flowers as well as the food. Forced hothouse plants and vegetables are to be avoided, as well as imported meats. Spring flowers are chosen for spring luncheons and dinners, just as summer flowers are chosen to decorate summer tables, with the vegetables that are in season, and consequently at their best.

The elaborate ribbon and lace accessories which formerly adorned tables are entirely dispensed with. The table cloth is of rich damask, handsomely embroidered, with the napkins to match, and decorated with a center piece of seasonable flowers, encircled with a wreath of green foliage or vine. Masses of silver and gold are left on the sideboard.

Only one knife and fork are placed for each person, and changed for others with each course, but the rows of knives and forks on each side of the plate are scrupulously avoided, together with all kinds of specially shaped knives and forks, invented by the jeweler to create a want, but which are to be dispensed with; even the oyster fork is made to resemble the ordinary fork as much as possible, and many smart hostesses do not even use a special fork for oysters.

As for the finger bowl, it has completely disappeared from all smart tables, and is caricatured, even in the salon, under the title of "Julie's Bath," a picture by Jean Veber, showing a big, fat woman washing her hands in a large finger bowl after dinner.—Chicago Tribune.

HOW TIRED TRAINMEN SNATCH SLEEP.



A VERY DANGEROUS BED.

A tired man can sleep anywhere, and stories have been told of men sleeping on horseback or while standing, but the railroad man takes all sorts of chances to catch forty winks, sometimes risking his life when tired out with long hours of work. The picture, a snapshot, shows how a tired trainman rested. The train, a long string of gondolas, loaded with coal, was moving slowly along, one of a long string of coal trains which were moving close, and of course slowly, and the tired brakie had stretched out on a corner of a steel car, his head resting on his arms and supported on a brake wheel, while his feet stuck out over the side of the car. A shout as he passed failed to arouse him, and when the photographer swung aboard the caboose the conductor explained it all by saying: "He's used to that kind of thing, and, besides, he hasn't been in bed for thirty-six hours."

WANTS NO MORE BIG GAME.

New York Hunter Satisfied after Seeing an Elephant in a Nightmare.

There are a few big game hunters in New York, men who travel far into foreign wilds every year or two and risk their lives hunting elephants, tigers and lions. It is a pastime as expensive as it is dangerous, yet there is a fascination about it that is seldom satisfied.

As a rule the real hunters of big game are modest about their exploits. In fact, they seldom mention them except to each other. One man, whose specialty has always been elephants, met a fellow whose supreme joy in life is to send the leaden burden of an express rifle into the shining coats of man-eating tigers.

"I hear you had a narrow escape from a mad tusker," said the tiger hunter. "Tell me about it."

"Nothing much to tell," returned the other modestly. "It was not the fault of the gun and I aimed true enough, but there is no telling how to kill a mad elephant for sure. This one would not kill and came at me like an express train. Well, I owe my life to a black man, but it's the last time."

"You've had enough of elephant hunting, then?"

"Not on account of my narrow escape, however," said the other hunter. It was something that happened when I was coming over on the steamer. I cannot get the horror of those moments in the jungle out of my head and occasionally suffer from nightmare, in which a score of elephants charge on me and I'm trampled into a grease spot. I decided that a long ocean voyage would clear the cobwebs out of my muddled head and booked a passage on the Colorado from Hull.

Early one morning I was waked from a most terrible nightmare by a noise on deck. I turned out of my bunk to investigate. Looking out of the porthole the first thing I saw was the body of an elephant floating on the surface a few rods away from the ship.

It was quite too much for my dream-strained nerves and I keeled over. I'm afraid my elephant-hunting days are over, for I've quite lost my nerve."

"And the elephant alongside?" questioned the tiger hunter. "Was that just part of your nightmare?"

"No. Strange as it may seem, the elephant was real, as we learned afterward. It was the decomposing carcass of Jingo, the pet of the London zoo. They were shipping him to New York on the Georgie, you remember, when he died from a broken heart, and they buried him at sea. He would not stay buried, however, and floated to the surface and our ship overtook him."

—New York Tribune.

A WEST POINT'S PRIDE.

Few Men Who Go Wrong Are from His Institution, He Says.

"Whenever an officer of the army goes wrong" these days the graduates of the Military Academy glance into



Buttermilk.—As a remedial agent buttermilk cannot be praised too highly. The lactic acid, the sour of the buttermilk attacks and dissolves every sort of earthly deposits in the blood vessels. Thus it keeps the veins and arteries supple and free without clogging up, hence no deposit will occur of irritating calcareous matter around the joints, nor of poisonous waste in the muscles. It is the stiffening and harrowing of the blood vessels which bring on senile decay. Buttermilk is likely to postpone it ten or twenty years, if freely drunk. A quart a day should be the minimum, the maximum according to taste and opportunity. Inasmuch as gouty difficulties usually arise from sluggish excretion, buttermilk is a blessing to all gouty subjects. It gently stimulates all the excretories—liver, skin and kidneys.

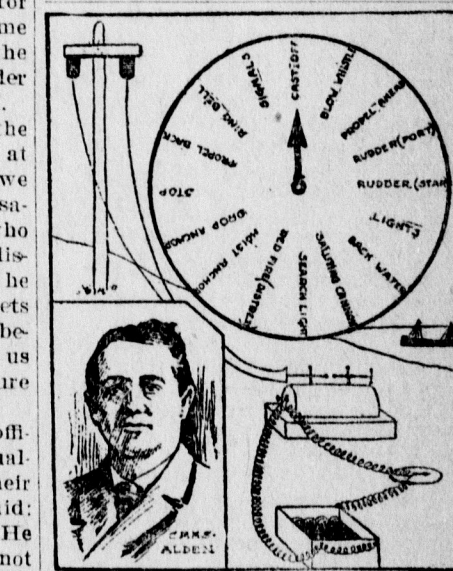
Cholera Infantum.—A physician who investigated 663 deaths among children under 2 years old due to cholera infantum, diarrhoea and other similar diseases ascertained that fully 80 per cent of these children had been fed on condensed milk, 10 per cent were nursing infants and the remainder were nourished by prepared baby foods. Most of the condensed milk used was of the canned variety, depending on the large amount of sugar in it to preserve it. The mothers were accustomed to dilute this in ten parts of water. In this form it was fed to the children. Owing to the sweetness of the mixture, the children liked it, of course, and seemed to thrive as the sugar fattened them. But there is a preponderance of casein in condensed milk which is not digestible. There is also an absence of fat. Hence, the children who had been fed with this food presented broken-down systems to the summer heat and could not stand the strain.

BOAT WITHOUT A CREW.

Man on Shore Controls Boat in the River by Wireless Telegraphy.

That one seated on the shore without any visible connection with a boat in the stream should be able to perfectly control its operations, seems like a freak of the imagination, but such a feat is performed by Chas. Alden of Dorchester, Mass., with his especially constructed boat in Neponset river.

The boat is simply a model, seven feet long, with four short masts bear-



ALDEN AND HIS CONTRIVANCE.

ing scores of copper wires running to a metal railing on the deck. Within the boat are several motors, each adapted to a different use.

The shore apparatus consists of a pole bearing two coils of wire, which are connected with a transmitter bearing a disk on which are denoted the various operations through which it is desired to put the boat.

By simply pushing the button of the impulse sending device, which has only a power of eight volts, Alden is able to guide the course of the boat, to fire its cannon, to send up "distress signals," to turn it around, to hoist and drop anchor—in short, to fully control the boat.

Alden does not claim any new discovery, but does claim to be the first to apply the principle of wireless telegraphy to boats—and he thinks that as a result of his investigations the life-saving service will be revolutionized.

Fashionable Chairs, Perhaps.

Squire Hanson's language seldom lacked vigor, but was often wanting in strict accuracy and sometimes in consistency.

"I've been over to talk with Alvira Pond about selling that corner lot," he said one day to his wife, his ruddy face mottled with purple from some recent exertion, "and I'll never enter her parlor again, never! Not a chair in the room but what is impossible to sit down in, out of the question to get up from, and leaves you with such a cramp you can't move hand nor foot when you stand!"

There is a demand that "youth be recognized," and every man who has had a baby at his house is sure that it is.

Don't spend all your time making promises. If you would retain your friends it is up to you to give an occasional performance.

THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1893.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance.....\$1 50
Six Months, ".....75
Three Months, ".....40

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 292 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1903.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

Colma Incorporators Still Active—Electric and Steam Road Franchise Petition Granted.

The Board of Supervisors met on Monday. All the members were present, except Supervisor McCracken. The County Health Officer submitted his regular monthly report as follows:

OVER 500 BURIALS.

Health Officer—The health of our county has been excellent for the past month. No contagious diseases reported, with the exception of a death from measles on the coast side. Nine deaths have been reported to this office from various parts of the county during the month.

During the month I have received the sum of \$506 for burial permits, and \$20 for removal permits. But few nuisances have been reported during the month, and all abated.

Certain streets in the Hawes tract at Redwood City were ordered closed on the request of the Wooster Land Company.

COLMA INCORPORATION.

Attorney C. W. Eastin, representing the Colma incorporators, stated he wished to withdraw the petition for incorporation filed last month, and to present another in its place. The new petition was substantially the same as the former one, with the exception that it left out the territory lying between Holy Cross Cemetery and Baden Station.

R. S. Thornton was sworn and testified that the names on the petition were written in his presence and were genuine.

Mr. Eastin stated he would have to leave on the noon train, and asked that the final hearing of the question be laid over until the next meeting.

Henry Ward Brown presented two large petitions from Colma citizens against the incorporation of that place, and in addition stated he appeared as attorney for Cypress Lawn Cemetery, which corporation opposed being taken into the proposed new town. He said he had some objections to make as to the signatures appearing upon the petition presented by Mr. Eastin, and also as to a number of them not being electors, but on account of Mr. Eastin's desire to be absent he would wait the time which the Board set for hearing.

The Clerk read a communication from A. J. Spring of Holy Cross Cemetery to the effect that he had signed the petition for incorporation, but had now changed his mind and desired to withdraw from it.

A written protest was read from the Cypress Lawn Cemetery Association to the inclusion of its property in the new town.

Chairman Coleman stated the Superintendent of Mt. Olivet Cemetery requested him to state that he wished to withdraw his name from the incorporation petition.

Attorney Edw. F. Fitzpatrick was present in the Board rooms, prepared to protest on behalf of Holy Cross Cemetery to having the lines of the proposed incorporation include that property, but it did not become necessary for him to so state.

Attorney Eastin wanted to withdraw the incorporation petition presented last month, but as the papers had been duly filed and were now county records the request could not be granted.

Attorney H. W. Brown remarked that the situation now confronting the Board was that there are two petitions on file for the incorporation of Colma, but with entirely different boundaries.

The entire matter was left over until the 17th of the present month. A motion by Eikevorker was carried to the effect that the petition last presented be referred to the District Attorney to report upon on the 17th, at which time all parties interested will be heard.

THE RAILROAD FRANCHISES.

Attorney Charles N. Kirkbride, representing Messrs. H. P. Bowie and Chas. W. Clark, presented new applications for franchises for electric and steam railroads from San Mateo to the coast.

The electric road terminates at Halfmoon Bay, while the steam line will extend as far south as Pescadero. The decision to extend the steam road to Pescadero was arrived at since the last meeting.

An engineer was present with maps and profiles, and the routes delineated being satisfactory to the Board the petitions were granted and bids ordered advertised for. Under the order bids will be received for the franchises on September 7th at 10 o'clock.

LIQUOR LICENSES.

Liquor licenses were granted as follows:

First Township—J. B. DeMartini, Joseph McNamara, Thomas F. Klink, W. R. Markt, Geo. Wallace.

Second Township—John Biggio, J. R. Rand, A. Rowell, A. De Roche.

Third Township—A. Keiffer, Frank S. Silva.

Fourth Township—A. Quilla, F. S. Duarte, Louis Marshall, Palmer & Bell.

The following gave notice of their

intention to apply at the next meeting:

First Township—V. Bianchi, A. Wullich, M. Belli & Co., A. Jenevieve, C. T. Connolly, Geo. Kneese, Rodgers & Hays.

Third Township—J. H. O'Keefe, A. A. Newman, Jos. Poole.

Fourth Township—J. V. Azevedo, T. G. Durham.

Fifth Township—F. Montevardo, C. Gianola, J. W. Packard.

Owing to the absence of McCracken, the petition of J. C. Williamson and others for the repeal of the ordinance making it a misdemeanor to discharge firearms within 300 yards of any house or public road was laid over.

A claim of Dr. Norris for \$25 for amputating the limb of Robt. Tully at the poor farm, came up, and while the other members present were satisfied with the charge McEvoy opposed it, saying the county is paying a County Physician—Dr. Goodspeed—to perform such work.

The poor farm superintendent stated Dr. Goodspeed felt he could not perform the work and had called in Dr. Norris to do it for him.

McEvoy claimed Dr. Goodspeed had better submit his resignation if he felt he could not perform the duties of his office.

The others members of the Board, however, passed the claim, and the incident was closed.

On motion of McEvoy the County Surveyor was directed to examine a wooden bridge near the Josselyn place at Woodside with a view to replacing it with a concrete arch.

SAN MATEO NOTES.

(FROM SAN MATEO LEADER.)

Harvesting the crop of salt at the Leslie salt works is now well under way, and an unusually large yield, comprising several thousand tons, is being gathered in.

Terry Masterson and P. Callahan, well known in this county, have purchased the Millbrae grocery store formerly conducted by John Conner, and are now in charge.

The following marriages were recently solemnized by Judge W. O. Booth: July 8th—Fred W. Goss and Della A. B. Russi of Colma; July 18th, Amos H. Vleit and Mary E. James, both of San Francisco.

The electric cars ran on a fifteen minute schedule on Sunday and the usual large crowd was handled in an admirable manner. If anyone should be under the impression that the San Mateo branch does not pay it should simply be remarked that the average earnings of each car running between Holy Cross and San Mateo on Sundays is from \$75 to \$90.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rule of the payment of the water rates in this town. The August water rate must be paid on or before the last day of August. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of Sept. and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

"EAST AND BACK"—LOW RATES.

On sale July 12th to 16th, inclusive August 18th and 19th, August 25th and 26th. Good 90 days. Stop-overs. Personally conducted. Excursions daily. Famous Overland Limited. All over short lines, scenic lines of Southern Pacific Co. See the nearest Agent.

FOR SALE.

The Linden Hotel with all its furniture, bar room and business is for sale. Price and terms will be named upon application to the owner at the hotel.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

Caution Advice.

Fortune Teller (to gayly dressed girl)—Your husband will be a poor man unless—

Maiden (eagerly)—Unless what?

"You dress more economically after marriage than you do now."—London Tit-Bits.

A Way the Baby Has.

"Has the baby had the measles yet, Mr. Poppo?"

"Sh-sh! Don't speak so loud. Whenever he hears anything mentioned that he hasn't got he cries for it."

OTHER SILKS APPEAR

WEAVES THAT ARE TAKING PLACE OF FOULARDS.

Punjab Silks Are Quite Popular—To Be Dressed Fashionably One Must Have Gown and Wraps of White or Some Light Tint.

New York correspondence:

IELDING to admiration for fouldards isn't always a safe course for the shopper. These weaves are not to be condemned, yet she who is anxious to appear in down-right new fashions should consider them carefully. They're much seen, and it is hard to convince some fashion followers that they are not as stylish as in former seasons, but it is becoming more noticeable that other silks are coming in for a large share of the favor heretofore given undivided to fouldard. Earlier it was said that pongees would be the stylish thing, but their proneness to crushing has led to their being discarded for serviceable wear, and newer weaves prepared with this fault in mind are very

along without a dressy wrap. To women thus situated there is no more serviceable gown than one consisting of skirt and wrap and of white canvas or cloth. The skirt may be made in any way desired, but have the wrap a loose coat trimmed either fancifully or with self-strappings. Thus you'll have the whole suit for use when desired, and a loose, dressy wrap, so two birds will be killed with one stone. Many a handsome white wrap will do double duty this season, and the ease with which a simply made one can be cleansed will make it possible to keep it in good trim by sending it to the cleaner's whenever it best can be spared. Never try to wear such wrap or suit when it is the least bit soiled.

Many white wraps are merely stitched and strapped, a simple and inexpensive manner of decorating, yet one that is very effective, for if the material is pretty it will stand being simply made. Another pretty mode of decorating is to trim with cord ornaments or a tiny bit of lace or passementerie, but the later models are the plainer ones, and if only a bit of originality can be shown in the trimming it matters not how simple it is. If the pure white seems too light, very delicate shades just off white may be used, but white and cream white are the more sensible, for if the wrap is to be worn more than the skirt it will require the more cleansing, and it often happens that the color of tans and light shades changes a bit with each cleansing, so soon wrap and skirt would not match and the economical scheme fail or become unpleasantly apparent. These wraps can be made more dressy if they are plain by adding a stole or collar of lace to them. Their appearance can be



THE HEIGHT OF STYLISHNESS AND SIMPLICITY COMBINED.

attractive. Punjab silks are to be popular. There is no crush to them, they are of fine appearance and can be worn for almost any purpose. This material stands packing in trunks and comes out without wrinkles, which is a big recommendation at this season. The more abundant shadings are grays of gun metal tones, and most of the silks are striped. Besides the stripes many pieces have dots of white silk embroidered on. These are particularly attractive. Punjab silks are being made up in shirt waist suits for walking. They are cut just to clear the floor when standing still, but of course they must touch with each step. A silk gown never should be shorter than barely to clear, for the dressiness of the goods forbids rough and ready cut. Many of these gowns are made in box-pleated skirts, the box-pleats stitched down to the knees and from there allowed to fall free.

Countless gowns of white and very light stuffs make it hard for women who changed very materially in this manner so that they hardly will be known as the same wrap if ingenuity is displayed in different neck arrangements. In the white wrap that the artist puts here was no attempt at economy. It was peau de sole heavily trimmed with white silk passementerie. The simpler schemes just outlined will produce many wraps as slightly, though there may not be anything grand about them. The gown opposed to the wrap in the picture was of the costly grade, too. It was white antique lace, with black velvet belt and white lousine silk puffs. The other gowns the artist presents were inexpensive following of fashions for white and very light shades. In the initial is a light gray voile, and in order from left to right in the next picture are a white cloth suit trimmed with white silk cord and pearl buttons, a light tan voile finished with stitching and covered buttons and trimmed with darker tan velvet, and a white canvas gown finished with silk



A GOWN AND A WRAP OF COSTLY GRADE.

are obliged to practice economy in dress to know just what to get. There is no comfort in going to fashionable places unless you can feel that you are dressed so as not to attract attention by being out of style. This makes it almost a necessity to have a white cloth or lace wrap, for afternoon and evening dress affairs make it practically impossible to get

and tassels. Little ripple flounces are much seen on tailor gowns and form a very pretty style of trimming, as they fall attractively and if cut circular and have little fullness, are not bulky. The doom of the hand-embroidered blouse must be near, now that it is seen in the shops for three dollars.

POULTRY POINTERS.

Laying hens must have meat or milk. Always feed some whole grain at night.

Early hatched chickens usually make the best breeding fowls.

Feeding a little at a time and often is better than overfeeding at any time.

A liberal use of ground bone will correct the tendency to laying soft shelled eggs.

Keeping fowls on hard floors will frequently cause swollen feet and legs. They must have some loose ground to scratch over.

Turkeys must have a good range to be profitable. They are insect eaters by nature and need a good range in order to thrive well and grow economically.

After the ducks and geese are through laying the feathers should be picked regularly. The time to pick them is when the feathers are ripe and before the fowls begin to lose them.

A Lover's Quarrel.

She (turning at the door)—I think you are just hateful, and I'm never going to speak to you again; so there's no use coming into the music room after me, because I'll be on the rustic bench at the far end of the conservatory.—Smart Set.

Lipton as a "Smoker."

In his early days Sir Thomas Lipton denied himself almost every pleasure except that of amassing a fortune. Calling one day on a consul on business matters he was offered a cigar by the official.

"No, thank you," said Sir Thomas (then Mr.) Lipton. "Although I am the biggest smoker in England I never smoke cigars."

"What do you smoke?" was the surprised query.

"Bacon," was the prompt reply.

The Worm Turns.

They were almost ready to start, and, like a good husband, Mr. Smoker waited patiently for his wife to put the finishing touches to her toilet. She was adjusting her hat and took a hat pin from a big cushion. Suddenly she exclaimed:

"I think it's a shame!"

"Yes, my dear," nervously assented Mr. Smoker.

"I mean the way these writers say that women sharpen lead pencils and open cans with their husbands' razors."

"Yes, my dear."

"Yes. Now, I never do such things with your razor, and I don't believe any woman does as the writers allege. I looked at your razor once when I had a box of sardines to open, but it was so sharp and so wabily in the handle that I was afraid to use it. Besides, when I want to sharpen a pencil and have no knife I nibble a point on it."

"Yes, my dear."

"But if the writers wish to put something true in the papers why don't they go for the men who use their wives' hat pins for pipe cleaners? Ugh, you nasty brutes!"

Mr. Smoker forgot to say "Yes, my dear."—New York Times.

That Was All.

"Maria," demanded Mr. Billus in a loud voice, "what have you been doing to my razor?"

"Nothing," said Mrs. Billus, "except sharpening it again after shaving Fido's tail with it. It's all right, isn't it?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Cheerful Outlook.

Guest—Here, waiter. Has my bill been made out yet?

Waiter—No, not yet. The proprietor says that his ideas seem to come very slowly today.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to
Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

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INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

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HAMBURG-BREMEN,

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,

Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

TOWN NEWS

New paint shop in town.

Pleasant days and cool nights.

These dog days are delightful.

The Firemen's Ball was a good one.

S. C. Coombes is still confined to his home on account of illness.

The public school reopened Monday.

Hose company drill next Monday night.

Business rushing at the local S. P. depot.

G. W. Burchard was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. R. Gollnik of Petaluma was in town Saturday.

School opened Monday with a good showing of pupils.

The price of milk has advanced in the local market.

Miss Phyllis Young returned from Monterey last week.

The carpenters have the frame up on the Hyland cottage.

The editor is absent this week, and the office devil is in command.

E. Adams has resigned his position at the packing-house and left town.

W. J. Martin returned on Wednesday from a trip to Calaveras county.

Quite a severe earthquake was felt here Sunday night between 10 and 11 o'clock.

Ben Green of Colma attended the Firemen's Ball at this place Saturday evening.

A. Patterson of San Francisco and a property owner here, spent Monday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Salmina of St. Helena are the guests of Mrs. Borla at the Union Hotel.

W. J. Quinn has opened a paint shop on Linden avenue, near the postoffice.

The train due here at 5:04 p. m. going north has been placed on the regular run again.

S. T. Bolton of San Francisco has moved into Tyson cottage No. 4 on Grand avenue.

E. E. Martin of the Grand Hotel went to Butte county Monday, returning Wednesday.

Captain Rehberg is making his rounds with the aid of a cane, the result of a horse kick.

Miss Nellie Dunn returned home Saturday after spending two weeks visiting at Mountain View.

Special Agent A. G. Davis of the Connecticut Fire Ins. Co. was a business visitor here Wednesday.

Mrs. E. Vestey of San Francisco was looking after her interests in the north end of town Wednesday.

E. N. Brown purchased a new cart last Saturday, and in the future Brown intends to go riding alone.

The painters have completed a large and artistic sign on the west end of the new packing-house extension.

Chas. Johnson spent the past week making repairs on and about the schoolhouse and adjoining buildings.

Mrs. Chas. Vandenbos and Mrs. Walter DeMara of San Mateo spent Tuesday visiting Mrs. H. J. Vandenbos.

Miss Marguerite O'Connor of Gilroy is visiting her brother, J. T. O'Connor, and is a guest at the Linden.

Cy La Bree, formerly an operator at the S. P. station here, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in town.

The slaughtering of hogs at the Western Meat Company's plant the past week was somewhat heavier than usual.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Daggett returned Sunday evening after a three days' visit with friends and relatives across the bay.

Mrs. Lillian Manners and Miss Maria Rike arrived home Thursday after spending a month in Santa Cruz and vicinity.

James Taylor, who was accidentally shot through the forearm at "The Social" last week, is reported as improving.

A large consignment of new insulators was shipped from San Francisco Wednesday to be used by the Standard Electric Co. at this place.

Contractor Healy commenced work on the Hyland cottage on Linden avenue Tuesday. The cottage will consist of five rooms and a bath.

We do not publish local Southern Pacific new time table owing to number of expected changes in time of trains to be made in a few days.

The writer of these notes and wife spent the fore part of the week in an extended trip through the mountainous region of Calaveras county.

J. J. Borden and family, in company with a number of San Francisco friends, left Sunday for a ten days' outing at Pebble Beach, near Pescadero.

On account of the increase in business the Steiger Terra Cotta Company has built an addition to the northeast corner of the main building to be used for general purposes.

Heavy steel castings and machinery are arriving daily for the Pacific Jupiter Steel Co. It is reported that the company will commence manufacturing steel about the 1st of September.

After a brief wedding trip to Santa Cruz and way stations, R. Rosin and his young bride have located on the violet ranch near the pump-house, where they will make their future home.

In attempting to drive some cattle out of his yard Sunday morning Supervisor Eikerenkotter slipped and sprained his ankle. The injured part though painful is not of a serious nature.

Mr. H. Kofod received 150 pounds of fine fresh salmon Monday from his son-in-law, Harry Joseph of Monte-

rey. Harry reports the fish quite plentiful in the bay and easy to catch at tana.

Ordinance No. 188 passed by the Board of Supervisors recently proves to be a considerable source of revenue to the county, as shown by the Health Officer's report for July showing a revenue of \$586 for the month.

Bert Celacani, a youth living on the Mission road below Baden station, fell from a tree last Sunday and fractured his skull. He was at once taken to St. Luke's Hospital, where he is now rapidly recovering.

Mr. Gilbert, one of the men burned at the Fuller Paint Works last week, has so far recovered as to be able to use his hands, though it will be some time before he will be in condition to resume his duties at the factory.

The evening passenger train of the past due here at 7:03, which was taken off on the 1st of the present month, was on the 4th inst. again, scheduled to run via South San Francisco on special order until the new time card is printed, which we are informed will be in the near future.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

J. P. Todd, for many years a resident of this town, removed to San Francisco Thursday, where he has accepted a position. During the six years Mr. Todd and family resided here they made many friends and will be greatly missed where they were so well known.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

W. J. McEWEN, Vitaopathist.

Do you suffer from any ailments? TRY VITAOPATHY.

It has helped others it will help you!

Hours: 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

Agent Southern Pacific announces reduced rates to San Francisco and return account National Encampment, Grand Army Republic. Tickets good going August 14th to August 19th inclusive, and returning good until August 31st. Rate for round trip from South San Francisco 50 cents.

J. M. O'Connor, a native of Ireland, aged 47 years, died at one of the company cottages on August 2d, of apoplexy. The funeral was held from the undertaking parlors of O'Connor & Co., city, on August 4th, interment Holy Cross Cemetery. The deceased has made his home in this town during the past ten years.

Early Friday morning, July 24th, fire broke out in the large building occupied by A. F. Dacamel as a sample room, Luhrs & All, butcher shop, and P. Barsotti, dry goods. The building was totally destroyed. Nearly all the stock in the dry goods department was saved, but everything else was lost. The building was only partially covered by insurance.—Times, San Mateo.

Mrs. Stanford will leave her Palo Alto home on August 6th for a trip around the world. She will go first to Australia, where the late Leland Stanford's brother has his home. After a few months there she will visit India and other countries of Asia, then cover Europe and finally return home by way of New York. Although Mrs. Stanford is nearly 80 years of age she is exceptionally well and strong and seems to regard a journey around the world as a small undertaking. She is in the habit of running over to Europe almost yearly, but this will be her first trip to the countries of the far east. She will be accompanied by her secretary and possibly by her niece, Miss Jennie Lathrop.—Times-Gazette.

WEDDING BELLS.

Mr. John J. Montevardo and Miss Lucy Borla were quietly united in marriage at Ocean View on Wednesday, August 5th. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Cooper in the presence of the family and a few immediate friends. Miss Lena Fossatti was bridesmaid and Mr. Angelo Borla, brother of the bride, acted as best man. The wedding breakfast was served at the Union Hotel, where the dining room was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The young couple started on their wedding tour Friday morning and will be gone about two weeks. They will drive southward, taking in all the towns of importance as far as Santa Cruz, returning along the coast by the way of Halfmoon Bay.

The groom is a son of J. Montevardo, a pioneer of this county, and a junior member of the grocery firm of Debenedetti & Montevardo. He is a young man of sterling qualities and good habits and is well known throughout the county, where he has resided in different parts all his life. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. M. Borla, who is conducting the Union Hotel, and a charming young lady. The Enterprise extends the very best wishes to the newly wedded pair.

FINAL ACCOUNT FILED.

Margaret O'Donnell, through her attorney, Mr. Feehan, has filed her final account in the estate of Peter Keogan, deceased. The account shows \$5796.31 has been received, while the disbursements have been \$1023.83, leaving a cash balance of \$4772.45. The real estate consists of several lots, and improvements, at South San Francisco, valued at \$3625.—Times-Gazette.

MANSFIELD A MANHUNTER.

Sheriff Mansfield of San Mateo county is always called upon by the state authorities when there is "any thing doing" in the manhunting line. Monday shortly after the prisoners at Folsom made their getaway the prison authorities immediately summoned Mansfield to assist in chasing them. He went without waiting for a second invitation and doubtless he will be heard from further.—Times, San Mateo.

FIREMEN'S BALL A GRAND SUCCESS.

The Firemen's Ball given by South San Francisco Hose Company No. 1 at Armour Pavilion last Saturday night proved to be, beyond a doubt, by far the most successful ball of the season, both financially as well as socially. The dance was well attended, representatives from nearly every portion of the county being present, and with the excellent music furnished by Prof. Warren and under the skillful management of floor managers Huber and Berlinger, dancing was in order until the first sign of dawn. The hall was beautifully decorated with bunting and evergreens, and with members in uniform from the different hose companies of the county present, it gave the scene in every sense of the word the appearance of a military ball. A bountiful supper was served at midnight at the Armour Hotel, with the tables filled three times.

The Hose Company owes thanks to the town people in general for their grand success, especially the business men, who, realizing the worth of a good hose company, did all in their power to secure a large attendance, besides helping to fill the different positions on the night of the event. Credit is also due the committee that managed the affair and Foreman Newman, who had charge of the refreshment counter. This was the first ball given by the hose company that organized some three months past, which, with the aid and encouragement of the citizens, has secured a full membership of active members, with all the equipments of a modern fire department.

SCHOOL NOTES.

School opened Monday with a good attendance, and the work has started in earnest. The number of beginners is not as large as formerly and there is no immediate need of another teacher. Parents having children of school age should have them enter now so that they will not fall behind the classes now starting.

Our schoolhouse and surroundings have had a complete overhauling within the past two weeks. The much needed repairing was done by Mr. Johnson and Mr. Schirk.

DIED AT COLMA.

Mansueto Belli, a pioneer of San Mateo county, died at his home in Colma, August 2d, at the age of 53 years. Deceased was a native of Italy and leaves a wife and three grown daughters.

He was a senior member of the grocery firm of Belli & Co., and being a man of good business ability, through his active life managed to accumulate quite a fortune.

The funeral took place Wednesday morning from St. Ann's Church in the city. Interment, Italian Cemetery.

FOR SALE.

Store and stock of fruit, confectionery, notions, cigars and tobacco. Cheap for cash. JOHN VUEJTOH.

Grading and Track Laying Notice.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned at the office of the South San Francisco Railroad and Power Company, city office No. 202 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal., until 5 o'clock p. m., August 10, 1903, for grading, ballasting, track laying, surfacing and lining and the setting of poles and overhead wiring of 15,200 feet of single track trolley road, to be constructed in the town of South San Francisco, San Mateo County, Cal.

The proposed work commencing at the end of existing track on county road near Baden Station, extending thence along said county road to the proposed extension of Grand avenue, thence along said extension of Grand avenue to Grand avenue, thence along Grand avenue to Swift avenue, thence along Swift avenue to Walker avenue, thence along Walker avenue to Railroad avenue, thence along Railroad avenue to a connection with the steam railroad near the packing house at San Bruno Point, South San Francisco, San Mateo County, Cal.

The said proposals are in accordance with plans and specifications on file at the office of the President of said company.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

South San Francisco Railroad and Power Company, By W. J. MARTIN, President, No. 202 Sansome Street, San Francisco, Cal.

EVERY one of our readers is entitled to compete for the ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS in cash prizes offered by Farm and Home for correct sets of answers to the following question.

Cut out this coupon from The Enterprise, South San Francisco, California, fill in all the blanks, and mail or hand it to The Enterprise, South San Francisco, Cal.

- Should congress give money for good roads? Answer yes or no.
- Should a parcels post be established to carry merchandise at very much less than present rates? Answer yes or no.
- Should government provide a postal fractional currency for use in the mails? Answer yes or no.
- Should the tariff be revised? Answer yes or no.
- Should trusts be regulated or suppressed? Answer with the word "regulated" or the word "suppressed".
- Who should be the republican candidate for president in 1904?
- Who should be the democratic candidate for president in 1904?
- Name any other political party that should make a nomination for the presidency, and the man it should put up.

Sent by.....
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State.....Occupation.....
Date and hour of mailing or handing in this coupon.....

(The time given must conform to postmark or to time stamped hereon at this office when handed in.)

RULES

Anyone of voting age, or who will be such next year is entitled to one vote each.

There are no fees, no conditions of any kind. Simply answer all or any of the questions, as you please, sign your name, address and occupation.

The correct set of answers will be that in which each of the replies is the one that receives a majority of all the votes cast.

First prize, \$250.00 will be awarded to the set of answers earliest mailed or handed in that proves to be the correct index to this standard. Second prize, \$100.00 for next nearest or next earliest correct set of answers, and so on.

All replies must be sent in by August 1st at latest. The prize award will appear in Farm and Home as soon thereafter as possible. It offers the following:

CASH PRIZES

| | |
|---------------------|------------|
| Grand Prize | \$250.00 |
| Second Prize | 100.00 |
| Third Prize | 50.00 |
| Four of \$25 each | 100.00 |
| Twenty of \$10 each | 200.00 |
| Twenty of \$5 each | 100.00 |
| Fifty of \$2 each | 100.00 |
| 197 Prizes in all | \$1,000.00 |

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are plentiful and selling at steady prices.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand, and prices are firm.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are per lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8@8 1/2c; 2d quality, 7 1/2c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6 1/2c@7c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5 1/2c@6c; Thin Cows, 4@6c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs, 6 1/2c@6c; over 250 lbs, 5 1/2c@5c; rough, heavy hogs, 4 1/2c@5c; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 6@6 1/2c.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4@4 1/2c; Ewes, 3 1/2c@4c. Spring Lambs, 4 1/2c@5c.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5@5 1/2c; over 250 lbs, 4 1/2c@4 3/4c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7 1/2c; second quality, 7c; first quality cows and heifers, 6 1/2c; second quality, 6c; third quality, 5 1/2c.

VEAL—Large, 6 1/2c@7 1/2c; medium, 5@5 1/2c; small, good, 9 1/2c@10c; common, 6@7c.

MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 8 1/2c@9c; light, 9@9 1/2c; Ewes, 8c; Light Ewes, 8@8c; Suckling Lambs No. 1, 9@10c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9@9 1/2c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 14 1/2c@15 1/2c; picnic hams, 10 1/2c; Atlanta ham, 11c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 18c; light S. C. bacon, 17c; med. bacon, clear, 12c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12 1/2c@13c; clear, light bacon, 14 1/2c; clear ex. light bacon, 15c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$13.50; do, hf-bbl, \$7.00; Family Beef, bbl, \$13.50; do, hf-bbl, \$7.00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$12.50; do, hf-bbl, \$6.50.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 12c; do, light, 12c; do, Bellies, 12 1/2c; Clear, bbls., \$22.50; hf-bbls., \$11.50; Soused Pigs Feet, hf-bbls., \$5.00; do, kits,

LARD—Prices are per lb:

| | | | | | |
|-----------|-----------|-------|-------|-------|--------|
| Tes. | 1/2-bbls. | 50s. | 20s. | 10s. | 5s. |
| Compound | 7 1/2 | 7 3/4 | 7 3/4 | 7 3/4 | 8 1/4 |
| Cal. pure | 9 1/4 | 9 3/4 | 9 3/4 | 9 3/4 | 10 1/4 |

In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/4c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s, \$2.35; 1s, \$1.35.

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Staple and Fancy Groceries
Hardware, Paints and Oils
Crockery, Glassware, Agate-ware, Etc. x x x
Gents' Furnishing Goods
Boots and Shoes x x
Hay, Grain, Wood and Coal

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Fancy Goods, Stationery, Candles, Cigars Etc. Prices reasonable.

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OLD FAVORITES

The Ballad of Sergeant Ross.
The flames of the sentry fires bright,
Abaze on the prairie's pale
Where sixty men of the Frontier Corps
Are guarding the government trail.

A rattle of hoofs from the northern hills,
A steed with a sweat-wrung hide,
And Olaf Dræim, of the Peska claim,
Swings off at the captain's side.

"Chief Black Bear's out from the Crow
Creek lands,
The buzzards his track have showed;
Last eve he pillaged at Old Fort James,
To-day on the Fire-Steel road.

"And Corporal Stowe, of the Frontier
Corps,
On furlough to reap his grain,
At the Peska stage-house lieth dead,
With his wife and his children twain."

Then up and spoke First Sergeant Ross,
Who had bunked with Corporal Stowe;
"By the glory of God, they shall pay in
blood
The debt of that dastard blow."

They ride till the crickets have sought
The shade;
They ride till the sun-motes glance,
And they have espied on a far hillside
The whirl of the Sioux scalp dance.

Then it's up past the smouldering stage-
house barn,
And out by the well-curb's marge;
The Sioux are a-leap for the tether-ropes;
"Revolvers! Guide center! Charge!"

Ross set his pace for the chief, Black
Bear,
Who shrinks from a strong man's
strife,
But flaunts in the air the long, brown
hair
Of the scalp of the Corporal's wife.

The Sergeant rides with a loose-thrown
rein,
Nor sabre nor shoot will he,
Till the pony has pitched at a gopher
mound
And flung her rider free.

And Ross has wrenched the knife from
his hand
And smitten him to the ground.
"Did ye think to win to the Bijon Hills,
Ye whelp of a Blackfoot hound?"

And they swung him at dawn from a
scaffold stout,
As a warning to all his kind,
To fatten the birds and to scare the
herds,
And to sport with the prairie wind.

Cuddle Doon.
The bairnies cuddle doon at night
Wi' muckle fauch an' din;
"O, try and sleep, ye waukrife rogues,
Your father's comin' in."
They never heed a word I speak;
I try to gie a frown,
But aye I hap them up and cry,
"O, bairnies, cuddle doon."

Wee Jamie wi' the curly head—
He aye sleeps next the wa—
Bangs up and cries, "I want a piece!"
The rascal starts them a'.
I rin and fetch them pieces, drink,
They stop a wee the soun',
Then draw the blankets up an' cry,
"Noo, weanie, cuddle doon."

But ere five minutes gang, wee Rab
Cries out fra' neath the claes,
"Mither, mak' Tam gie o'er at once,
He's kiltin' wi' his tae."
The mischief's in that Tam for tricks,
He'd bother half the toon;
But aye I hap them up an' cry,
"O, bairnies, cuddle doon."

At length they hear their father's fit,
An' as he stukes the door
They turn their faces to the wa',
While Tam pretends to snore.
"Ha, a' the weens been gude?" he asks,
As he pits aff his shoon.
"The bairnies, John, are in their beds,
An' lang since cuddled doon."

An' just afore we bed oursel's
We look at our wee lambs;
Tam has his arm roun' wee Rab's neck,
An' Rab his arm roun' Tam's.
I lift wee Jamie up the bed,
An' as I straik each croon
I whisper till my heart fills up,
"O, bairnies, cuddle doon."

The bairnies cuddle doon at night
Wi' mirth that's dear to me;
But soon the big war's eark an' care
Will quafen doon their glee;
Yet, come what will to jikka ane,
May he who sits aboon
Aye whisper, though their paws be bauld,
"O, bairnies, cuddle doon."
—Anonymous.

THE DISCIPLINE BROKE DOWN.

An Experiment That Was Not an Un-qualified Success.

Mahmoud Pasha was a progressive
Turk of the new school. He was sent
to St. Petersburg on a special mission,
where, owing to his good manners and
childlike ingenuousness, he soon be-
came popular in diplomatic circles. He
caught eagerly at new ideas, and was
always discussing the possibility of in-
troducing reform into Turkey.

One day the Turk was at luncheon
at the quarters of a Russian officer
named Birnedoff. The conversation
had turned on the splendid discipline
to be found in every branch of the
Russian service. Birnedoff suddenly
rang a bell.

"I am going to show you how me-
thodical my orderly is," said he to
Mahmoud Pasha.

A trim-looking young officer entered
the room, saluted, and waited. Bir-
nedoff gave him a key and told him to
go to his office and get a certain bunch
of papers.

The man saluted and left the room.
Birnedoff took out his watch. Keep-
ing his eyes fixed on the dial, he said:
"He is going down the stairs; he is in
the street." And then, after a long

pause, "He has reached the war office;
he is going upstairs; he has entered
my room; he has the papers and has
started to come back; he has reached
the street." Another long pause: "He
is down at the door; he is mounting
the stairs; he is here." At this mo-
ment the door opened, and the orderly
reappeared and placed the required
parcel in his superior's hands.

The Turk returned home and at once
began to institute reforms. A year or
more passed, and the Russian officer
Birnedoff was in his turn sent to Con-
stantinople, and became the guest of
Mahmoud Pasha.

"Count Birnedoff," said the pasha, at
an opportune moment, "I want to show
you what I have accomplished in the
way of discipline during the past year,
thanks to your teaching. I want to
prove to you that the Turk is as ca-
pable of methodical training as the
Russian."

At the sound of a bell a liveried ser-
vant appeared. The pasha spoke to
him in Turkish. When the man had
left the room the pasha took his
watch in hand, and said:

"Now he is going downstairs; he is
in the street." A long pause: "He
has reached the building where my of-
fice is; he is going upstairs; he is in
my room; he has the papers; he is
coming back—"

At this moment the door opened
suddenly and the heavy Kurd re-
appeared. "Effendim," said he, with a
low salaam, "I can't find my shoes."

NEW PRESIDENT OF LIBERIA.

Something About the Black Republic on the West Coast of Africa.

Liberia, the only republic in Africa,
recently elected a President who is to
serve for a period of two years. The
new executive, Arthur Barclay, comes
of pure negro stock and was born in
Jamaica, in the West Indies. While
young his parents moved to Liberia,
and he was educated in the schools of
the black republic. He has been post-
master of the treasury and is a man of
liberal views, whose purpose it is to
develop the trade of the republic and
open up the country to the foreigner.
He will be the 13th President since
1847, when Liberia declared her in-
dependence.

The republic of Liberia, which is on
the west coast of Africa and has an
area of 35,000 square miles, with a
population of over 2,000,000, was
founded in 1820 by the American Col-
onization Society. This society was
formed in 1816 for the purpose of
transporting negroes from the United
States to Africa. Among the found-
ers were Charles F. Mercer, of Vir-
ginia; Rev. Dr. Finley, of New Jersey,
and Bishop Meade, while Henry Clay
was its president for many years. In
1820 the society sent out a company of
86 colonists to Liberia, the United
States Government co-operating with
it. Afterward 10,000 colonists were
sent to the country, which, in 1847, be-
came independent and elected its first
President, Joseph Jenkins Roberts.

The constitution is modeled upon
that of the United States. Every black
male citizen who possesses real estate
has the right of suffrage, but no white
man can be admitted to citizenship.
The inhabitants are made up of various
tribes, for Liberia has expanded,
chiefly by the purchase of adjoining
territory, since its establishment.
Some of the natives are pagans, some
Mohammedans, while among them vari-
ous missionary societies are actively
engaged.

The climate of Liberia is deadly to
the white man, who falls a victim to
what is called African fever. Even
negroes, born and reared in another
climate, suffer on their first landing
from the dangerous miasma. They
soon become acclimated, however; but
the white man never. On the other
hand the natives are robust, healthy
and long-lived.

A Tough Proposition.

"You say," she murmured as she
watched the moonlight on the sea,
"that I am an angel."

"Yes."
She was silent for a long time.

"Why so pensive?" he inquired
sickly.

"I was wondering whether, some
day when the thermometer was up in
the vicinity of a hundred, and the
ice man forgot us and the cream is
sour, and you have a headache be-
cause you have been working hard—
I was wondering whether you would
call me an angel then. Don't answer
right away," she added in that cold
business-like tone that women are
learning to assume. "Take your time
and think it over."

France Behind in the Race.

Fifty years ago France was the most
populous country in Europe, next to
Russia. Now she is placed last but
one on the list of the great powers,
with Italy, which is still behind, rap-
idly gaining upon her. In the past
half century, while France has hardly
moved, Germany has added 21,000,000
to her population, Great Britain 14,-
000,000, Austria-Hungary about as
many. The excess of births over
deaths annually is well over three-
quarters of a million in Germany, over
half a million in Austria, and 422,000
in Great Britain. In France it is only
31,000. The new lives added to the
nation barely make up for those that
pass away.

The man who says he will give his
last dollar to a friend, seldom has a
cent.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

DISFRANCHISEMENT OF THE NEGRO.

By Rev. R. A. White, of Chicago

At least five Southern States have
disfranchised the negro, and did so be-
cause he was a negro. To disfranchise
even ignorance in a free republic is a
questionable proceeding. To disfran-
chise a race because it is black is
repugnant to our American spirit.

The man who must obey the law
ought to have something to say about
making the law. The man who pays
taxes ought to have something to say
about their distribution. These are two
fundamental American propositions. To
abandon them is to reverse our noblest
history.

Such disfranchisement is an injustice to the negro. Just
as he is beginning to thrust his head above the wastes
of ignorance and industrial difficulties, the white man steps
in and takes from him the one legitimate weapon of self-
protection—the ballot. It is taken from him at a time
when he was never better fitted to use it safely and intelli-
gently, and when the opportunities for the negro were
never brighter. The negro now owns \$500,000,000 worth of
property, or more, accumulated in less than forty years.
If the present disposition of the South holds, this class
will be taxed without representation, and with no voice
in the laws under which it must live. Nothing so un-
American has happened in our history. No race can rise
so handicapped. It is the assassination of the future of
the race.

TRADES UNIONISM AND ITS PERIL.

By Clarence S. Darrow, of Chicago

Many men who have been organized
into trades unions do not understand
the movement. Many think it is an in-
strument of power. Trades unionism
of to-day, which, with its army of
workmen, seems so strong, so invinc-
ible, may dissolve as quickly as the old
Knights of Labor or other movements
that have passed away. It owes its ex-
istence to public opinion and without
that support cannot last or accomplish
any objects. It will dissolve unless it
becomes identified with some great
movement for the alleviation of the suf-
fering of the human race.

The growth of trades unionism is largely due to the
strong public disapproval of the epidemic of trusts and
monopolies prevailing during the past few years, and there
is a peril in the growing friendship between large oper-
ators and labor leaders. No movement can live, no organi-
zation can live, when it unites with monopolies to plunder
the common people. If the effect of it is to help a selfish
motive it can serve no good purpose. Men like Morgan
recognize the trend of conditions and say, "We will deal
with trades unions and give them 10 per cent, while we
advance prices 50 per cent."

I am not condemning trades unionism, but trades union-
ism is, after all, only a means to an end, and the important
thing is to discover the real end and then direct all the
energy of the organization toward obtaining it.

"WARS ARE A NECESSITY."

By Rev. William Hutton, of Philadelphia

Wars in the present condition of the human race seem
to be a necessity. The teachings of Christ and Christian-

WHAT A CLOUD BURST REALLY IS

**Result Is as If the Bottom Dropped
Out of a Suspended Lake.**

When we read in the newspapers
that a "cloudburst" has occurred some-
where and has resulted in great loss of
life and destruction of property we are
prone to consider the term merely one
used for a sudden and excessive rain-
storm. While, of course, it would be
wrong to consider a cloud as a great
bag or envelope filled with water, and
which has only to burst in order to de-
luge the earth beneath, there is really
such a thing as a "cloudburst" as dis-
tinguished from a rainfall, however
heavy the latter may be. The New
York Herald gives a clear and interest-
ing explanation of just what a "cloud-
burst" really is and a study of the
phenomenon will prove of interest, par-
ticularly as it was a genuine "cloud-
burst" which a few days ago practi-
cally wiped the town of Heppner, Oregon,
from the face of the earth and de-
stroyed some 200 lives.

The "cloudburst" is always preceded
and caused by a windstorm or small
cyclone, the air whirling in a circle and
at the same time moving along hori-
zontally. As the air whirls about in a
circle it forms a sort of cone with the
apex at the top. This whirling motion
causes an influx of air from all sides
at the base and these masses of air
quickly form a powerful and rapidly
ascending current in the heart of the
nascent tornado.

Now, if the atmosphere through
which this windstorm is passing is de-
void of moisture, there will be no rain-
fall, but if there is a quantity of moist-
ure in the air the ascending current in
the center of the tornado will natu-
rally, in carrying great quantities of it
skyward, pile up this moisture in the
form of a cloud at the top. This cloud,
being in a colder stratum of air, speed-
ily becomes densely saturated with
moisture. Under ordinary circum-
stances this moisture upon being con-
densed into drops would be precipitated
to the earth, but in this instance the
pressure of the upward current pre-
vents it falling. On the outskirts of
the cloud, where the pressure is less,
rain does fall, but at the apex of the
whirlwind it continues to become more
and more dense.

Finally the conditions become so that
the column of ascending air is sup-
porting above it a veritable lake. Now,
so long as this air pressure is main-
tained the water cannot fall, but as
soon as the storm strikes a mountain
the raised land breaks and destroys the
whirlwind and the water is permitted
to fall—always on the leeward side of
the mountain. The water comes down
in a perfect deluge, much the same as
if a lake had been suspended in the
heavens and the bottom had suddenly

fallen out. If the "cloudburst," as this
is called, takes place over a narrow
valley down which the great mass of
the water must flow to find a level one
can readily see what a force it must
bring to bear on everything which
stands in the way. When it is borne
in mind that a single inch of rainfall over
one square mile weighs 60,000 tons, it
is not difficult to imagine what a rush
of water follows the sudden downfall
of several inches over a space of even
much less than a square mile.

A glimpse of the illustration furnish-
ing on this page will make very plain
the operation of this terribly destruc-
tive phenomenon and convince the
reader that after all the term "cloud-
burst" is not altogether a misnomer,
though perhaps "cloud collapse" would
come nearer expressing the fact.

The knot that neither argument nor diplomacy can un-
ravel must be cut by the edge of the sword. Thus, un-
happily, but of necessity, the pathway leading to national
unity, national solidity, and national progress has been
strewn with myriads of the slain. Thus it is that nations
sealed for centuries have been opened; that commercial
intercourse has been established, and that an opportunity
has been given for the preaching of the gospel. Thus
commerce has been enlarged, civil liberty acquired, relig-
ious liberty won, and the gospel has a free entrance to
nations previously in darkness.

The cost of the wars of the last twenty-five years in
lives and in money has been appalling, but good results
have followed.

But what have been the results of these awful con-
flicts between men? Italy, instead of being a number of
contending states, is a united country, and free from end
to end for the preaching of the gospel. Germany is now a
grand united nation of tremendous influence. Our own
country, free from slavery, is united as never before in
its history.

ADVICE TO THE CITY YOUNG MAN.

By Mrs. Russell Sage

No young man should marry until
his position in life is assured, and in
New York and other great centers, be-
fore a man is married he ought to be
able to provide handsomely for his wife
if he desires to be happy. Marriage in
New York is a problem very different to
marriage in a country village. In the
country simplicity is the rule. Here in
the congested centers—congested in
point of wealth—evidences of extrava-
gance are all around us. Young wives
see nothing but wealth and its display.
Gorgeous dresses, expensive equipages,
lives of luxury and of ease held up as daily examples,
gradually arouse in the average woman the spirit of dis-
content. She is a wonderful woman who can live on a
pittance and have constantly held up before her gorgeous-
ness of attire and ease of life, and still be able to conquer
the desire to be likewise, and her disappointment if she
cannot be. This display on the part of the rich before
the eyes of the poor is the cause of more unhappiness and
more divorces and separations than one can think of. And
when I say the poor, I mean those who are poor by com-
parison with what some of the newspapers humorously
allude to as "the smart set." Perhaps the hardest lot in
city life is the lot of the great middle class, if I may use
the term—middle class in point of wealth. It behooves
young men to give this matter serious thought. Love on
little is quite romantic, to be sure, but human nature
is alike the world over, and women will ever be envious
of their more fortunate sisters. A man should be rich,
quite rich, before he is married if he would live happily
in a large city like Chicago or New York.

MRS. SAGE.

There are more things in heaven and
earth than are dreamt of in our every-
day philosophy, and one of the most
curious among them is the mysteri-
ous way in which the birth rate of a coun-
try goes up and down in accordance
with political or even social require-
ments. This strange phenomenon
greatly exercised the ingenuity of Ro-
man statisticians recently when his
holiness the Pope, desiring to commem-
orate the celebration of his jubilee,
gave orders that every child born in
the Eternal City on that memorable day
—or night—should receive a gift of
baby linen and a small sum of money.
The head of the Papal treasury duly
made his preparations accordingly and
based his calculations of the cost on the
averages as reckoned by the statis-
tical tables. According to these doc-
uments, the average number of chil-
dren who come into the world daily in
the Italian capital is thirty-five, and
for so many innocents did the treasury
of the vatican make provision. But
the Roman mothers, having heard of
the windfall in store for their darlings,
upset these prosaic calculations by giv-
ing birth to exactly ninety-three olive
branches, the number of the Pope's
years in this vale of tears. "Worldly
wisdom is justified of her children,"
murmured one puzzled Papal official.

"Fools and children cannot lie," re-
plied one of the happy parents, and
as the certificates were all in order,
the Pope's officials thought that they
had better believe than insist upon
further proof, although some of the
new-born babes looked like "children
of a larger growth." Among them were
triplets, consisting of two boys and one
girl. To the former were given the
names of Romulus and Remus, while
their unconscious sister was honored
by the application Roma. The baptism
took place in the Church of St. Pe-
ter's.

It would be dangerous to try in Ber-
lin benevolent experiments like that of
the sovereign pontiff of Rome. For in
the German capital a record has been
established in every detail. Thus one
healthy, active hausfrau has been fill-
ing her quiver so rapidly that, although
still but 45 years old, she has already
twenty-eight olive branches round her
table. Another, who is four years her
junior, ushered twenty-three into the
world, while three other women, be-
tween the ages of 40 and 43, present
their husbands with twenty-one de-
scendants each. Two hundred and
forty Berlin women are the mothers of
from thirteen to twenty children
apiece.—London Telegraph.

PNEUMATIC LIFE PRESERVER.

The steamship companies which did
not provide life preservers in number
equaling or exceeding its passenger-
carrying capacity would be summarily
dealt with by the government, and yet
every one knows that when the time
arrives for their use the passengers
and crew may be too much excited to
profit by the provision thus made for
their safety. The passenger crossing



THE FORMATION AND THE ENDING OF A CLOUDBURST.

(A) indicates the whirlwind which carries the moisture-laden air upward and sus-
pends it in the air. (B) shows how the suspended lake falls to the ground when the
supporting column of whirling air has been removed by contact with the moun-
tain.

fallen out. If the "cloudburst," as this
is called, takes place over a narrow
valley down which the great mass of
the water must flow to find a level one
can readily see what a force it must
bring to bear on everything which
stands in the way. When it is borne
in mind that a single inch of rainfall over
one square mile weighs 60,000 tons, it
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the operation of this terribly destruc-
tive phenomenon and convince the
reader that after all the term "cloud-
burst" is not altogether a misnomer,
though perhaps "cloud collapse" would
come nearer expressing the fact.

FASCINATION OF ANGLING.

**True Fisherman Loves to Match His
Wits Against the Wily Trout.**

The angler's art is but a pretext, or
rather the incentive to a ramble and not
the sole object of the fisherman, un-
less, alas! he belongs to that too
common variety the man whose sole
object is his catch. Such a man fishes
with a worm, hides fingerlings in the
depths of his basket and photographs
his catch as a witness of his crimes.
He is not a fisherman, but a butcher.
A yellow primrose on the river's bank
is to him a primrose and nothing
more. The true fisherman loves to
catch fish, to match his wits against
the wary trout, but as he wanders
from pool to pool the songs of the birds
greet him restfully; every turn in the
stream reveals a nook in which strange
wild flowers nestle. The gentle ex-

citement of the sport prevents the
scene from becoming monotonous, says
a writer in World's Work. The ele-
ment of chance, the uncertainty of the
catch add the drop of tobacco sauce
which gives zest to the day. And the
noontide meal by the brink of the
stream! When did a meal have a
more delightful flavor? Delmonico
never served a trout like unto those
we have eaten by the banks of a moun-
tain brook with the clear, blue sky
above, the waving forest round about
and the murmuring stream at our feet.
The hours of contemplation comes
afterward with the pipe of peace in
our hand instead of the relinquished
rod. How far off the city seems! Are
there such things as corporations,
trusts, stocks, bonds; electric lights
that amaze the sight, harsh warnings
of trolley gongs, the rumble and grind
of the wheels and the breaks on the
elevated road which affright the ear?

The hardest note that breaks the
stillness here is the boom of the bit-
tern in the distant marsh. Home to
camp the fisherman goes, taking a cast
in this silent pool in which the trout
rose in the forenoon to his cast but
missed the fly, or in that dark hole
deep under the bank in which the vigil-
ant eye may detect the brown sides of
a trout with lazily waving fins and
tail—an old campaigner not easily
caught.

The women are getting even: Wives
of men who have bought Panama hats
are complaining about their husbands'
big millinery bills.

When a girl is a sure enough Tom-
boy, her mother has to follow her
around with needle and thread.



CONSTANT WEAR OCCASIONS NO DISCOMFORT.

the ocean would certainly feel no
small degree of added security were he
provided with the apparatus shown in
the illustration. No one would think
of wearing one of the bulky life pre-
servers usually provided on shipboard
all the time, but here is an apparatus
which will answer the same purpose,
and yet without discomfort when con-
stantly worn. The spiral form which
the tube is given enable the wearer to
suspend it around his body by means
of the supporting jacket, beneath the
outer clothing, and it takes but a short
time to inflate the reservoir through
the mouthpiece, which is provided with
a valve to check the outward flow of
the air. The spiral coils lie flat when
deflated, and are scarcely perceptible
to the wearer, who, even if the device
rendered him slightly uncomfortable,
would have the feeling of safety to
counterbalance the annoyance.

Wiley P. Tibbets, of Toledo, Ohio, is
the inventor.

Cost of War and Education.

The statement that one battleship
costs more than the value of the nine-
ty-four buildings of Harvard univer-
sity has been questioned, but the offi-
cial reports state that the Oregon,
which is the most expensive battleship
in the United States navy, cost \$6,775,-
022.75. The valuation of all the build-
ings and land of Harvard university is
\$5,300,000.

If most of us could have the gold
That Morgan's got we'd yell
And kick because we could not hold
His stocks and bonds as well.
—Philadelphia Press.

The average man is never patient
except when he is biding his time to
get even.

No rented house ever suited the
woman who lived in it.



Mrs. F. Wright, of Oelwein, Iowa, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure:

"My trouble was with the ovaries; I am tall, and the doctor said I grew too fast for my strength. I suffered dreadfully from inflammation and doctored continually, but got no help. I suffered from terrible dragging sensations with the most awful pains low down in the side and pains in the back, and the most agonizing headaches. No one knows what I endured. Often I was sick to the stomach, and every little while I would be too sick to go to work, for three or four days; I work in a large store, and I suppose standing on my feet all day made me worse. At the suggestion of a friend of my mother's I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is simply wonderful. I felt better after the first two or three doses; it seemed as though a weight was taken off my shoulders; I continued to use it until now I can truthfully say I am entirely cured. Young girls who are always paying doctor's bills without getting any help as I did, ought to take your medicine. It costs so much less, and it is sure to cure them.—Yours truly, ADRIANNE PRAHL, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City."—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

It is said that the cold business man is suspicious of two classes of people—those he knows and those he does not know.

Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, will supply you with Sun Flower Whiskey. Choice.

Some men use up so much energy in their jaws that they have none left for their arms or brain.

Mem. for Good Health. Today drink some "Castledew" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

Marshall Field as a Chicago merchant does a business of sixty million dollars each year.

TAPE WORMS

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came out the other night after my taking two boxes of CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."

GEO. W. BOWLES, Peird, Minn.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c. CURE CONSTIPATION. Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 315.

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

The Cherokee Indians have a republic of their own, eighty miles square, in western North Carolina, and 1000 Indians comprise the republic.

Usually the horse's feet will be the better by being relieved of shoes while used on the soft ground of a plowed field.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. TOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Young chickens hatched in April are said to be the best.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

A certain kind of Japanese hen has a tail twelve feet long.

Coughing

"I was given up to die with quick consumption. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I improved at once, and am now in perfect health."—Chas. E. Hartman, Gibbstown N. Y.

It's too risky, playing with your cough.

The first thing you know it will be down deep in your lungs and the play will be over. Begin early with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and stop the cough.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



HERE are no mechanical morals.

There are no saints without scars.

Temperament will be a poor excuse at the judgment.

Only tomorrow's sin holds even the semblance of pleasure.

The fast man makes the poorest speed.

Lust cannot be eliminated by legislation.

Reforms are ripe as soon as they are right.

He honors himself who pays homage to God.

A light familiarity is worse than a dead formality.

The most serious problem in society is that of self.

There is no virtue where there is no possibility of vice.

The most damaging success is that of succeeding the first time.

The home without religion will mean the family without righteousness.

The things that give us greatest pain are the ones most highly prized.

It is a good deal easier to curse another man's sin than to cure our own.

APPEAL FOR THE BIRDS.

Women Urged to Discourage Slaughter of the Crested Heron.

The League of Women for the Protection of Birds in Europe is now more active than ever in its campaign against the fashion of wearing plumage on hats. Berries and flowers are decorations all-sufficient for the members.

This league is spreading with surprising rapidity. It was founded in 1899. It has branches now in England, France, Switzerland, Germany, Austria, Russia, and Holland. The Geneva branch of the league has just issued an appeal to women asking them not to encourage the slaughter of birds for millinery purposes. The appeal says:

"One of the most fashionable ornaments of hats is a light and delicate plume called an egret or crest, taken from the white heron of North America. Some naturalists in the United States have made known to the entire world the barbarous manner in which this ornament is obtained, and our appeal is addressed to women in the hope that those who read it may cease to wear adornments which are obtained by such cruel tortures.

"The egret is the nuptial ornament of the species of heron in question. It grows only during the mating or nest building season. Hunters all over the world spare the lives of birds during that season, but rapacious and pitiless fashion does not spare them. Bright feathers must be procured at all costs.

"The poor herons gather together in flocks in the marshes. They build their nests in willows and other trees of the same nature, and while they are occupied in feeding their young birds, unable to fly, the dealers come upon them.

"The massacre is easy; the creatures are almost tame. They never fly far from their nests, and they fall by hundreds, victims of the instinct which impels them to protect their young.

"At the close of the slaughter the hunters go away happy in the possession of the crests torn from the heads of the unfortunate birds, whose bleeding little bodies lie in heaps on the ground around the tree. And the young herons, after having called their parents in vain, at last die of inanition.

"Let us hope that women may be horror-stricken at the thought that an abominable fashion threatens the total destruction of the charming little winged creatures, who constitute the most brilliant, and the most delightful adornment of nature in the two worlds."

Too Old to Be Deceived. The eight-year-old son of a famous barrister was one day taken by his governess to a court of law in which his father was expected to make a particularly eloquent speech.

"Mother, I heard father make a fine speech to-day," said the boy on his return home. "And what do you think? Father almost cried, and he made some of the jurymen cry, too?"

"And you, too, sonnie?" asked his mother.

"Oh, no—he can't get over me!" replied the heir and pride of the family.

As They Looked at It. "It's a fine day, deacon?"

"Yes—but we're all miserable creatures!"

"Craps lookin' tip-top?"

"Yes—but that's some big calamity comin' on us!"

"Health never better?"

"Oh, yes—but we'll be sendin' fer the doctor 'fore long!"

"Well, thank God, we're livin', any-how?"

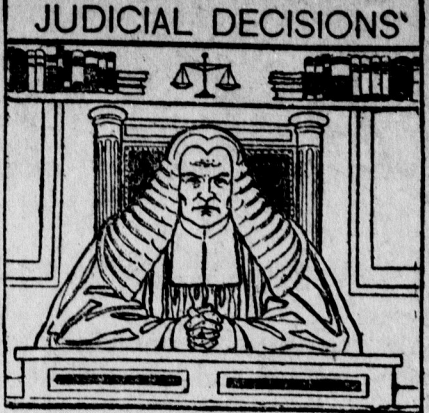
"Yes," groaned the deacon, as he shuffled off, "but our time's comin'!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Kindred Souls. "Oh, yes, it was the first time they had met, but they became real chums at once."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; they discovered that they had dined the same breakfast food."

JUDICIAL DECISIONS.



That a party to whom money due another is paid is not in possession of the evidences of the indebtedness is held, in Harrison Nat. Bank vs. Austin (Neb.), 59 L. R. A. 294, not to be conclusive on the question of his authority to make the collection.

A lake, although twenty miles long and seven wide, with water in some places eighteen feet deep, is held in Webster vs. Harris (Tenn.), 59 L. R. A. 324, not to be navigable in the technical sense so as to place the title to its bed in the State where it is covered and filled with trees, stumps and snags through which there are no proper channels to make navigation available.

Under a will directing that two-thirds of all the residue of the estate not disposed of should be distributed in equal shares to such persons in life at the decease of the testatrix as would then be the heirs at law of her deceased husband had he survived her and that the other one-third should be distributed in equal shares to the heirs at law of the testatrix then in life it is held in MacLean vs. Williams (Ga.), 59 L. R. A. 125, that a distribution per stirpes and not per capita should be made.

Charter authority to make regulations to guard against construction of buildings so as to be unsafe or inflammable or dangerous to health, life or property is held, in Bostock vs. Sams (Md.), 59 L. R. A. 282, not to cover an ordinance authorizing the refusal of permits for the erection of buildings unless they are to conform in size, character and appearance to those previously erected in the same locality, and to be such as will not tend to depreciate the value of surrounding property.

The right to obstruct a navigable stream by an upheaval of plastic clay caused by the pressure of a railroad embankment near the river is held in Northern Pacific Railroad Company vs. United States (C. App. 8th Cir.), 59 L. R. A. 89, not to be granted by an act of Congress authorizing the construction of the railroad parallel to the river where the existence of the clay was unknown to Congress and the result was not foreseen by anyone. With these cases is a note on the right to obstruct or destroy rights of navigation.

EDUCATION AND THE PLAY.

Theaters Are Most Successful Where Intelligence Is Widely Diffused.

Since the United States imposed an internal revenue tax on theaters there has been no great difficulty in ascertaining their precise number, which is now 2,200, and a comparison of the number of theaters in each State with the rate of illiteracy establishes a curious connection between the two.

Whether the theater is an agent of education or not—a long disputed point—it is a fact that where the rate of illiteracy is high theaters are few, and where the number of theaters is large the ratio of illiteracy is small.

New York, with an illiterate population of those over 10 years of age of 5 1/2 per cent, has 230 theaters; South Carolina, with an illiterate population of 36 per cent, has twenty-four theaters; North Carolina, with a total population of 1,900,000, has twenty-four theaters and nearly 30 per cent of illiterates. Massachusetts, with a population of 2,900,000, has eighty-two theaters and less than 6 per cent of illiterates.

There is no State in the country which has not at least one theater. Nevada, which has the smallest number, has four. Next to New York, Pennsylvania has the largest number, 162.

There are fewer theaters in Alabama, a State having 1,500,000 population, than in New Hampshire, a State of 400,000 only. The rate of illiteracy in Alabama is 34 per cent; in New Hampshire it is 6 per cent.

Kansas and Nebraska have a very low rate of illiteracy, 2.9 in the former and 2.3 in the latter. There are 127 theaters in these two States, one less than in the three States of Texas, Arkansas and Mississippi, which, with a very much larger population, have 15, 20 and 32 per cent of illiterates respectively.

There are only thirty-one theaters in Georgia, which is twenty less than in New Jersey, and only fifteen in Florida, which has twice the population of Utah, with sixteen theaters. All through the country the number of theaters corresponds very closely with the ratio of illiteracy.—New York Sun.

Should say, but Didn't. He—I know your family doesn't like me, but will you be my wife?

She—Well, I should say not!

He (taken aback)—Whew, that's rather short.

She—I repeat, I should say not, but as a girl in love doesn't always say what she should, I'll say "yes."—Philadelphia Press.

Charity is a cloak that covers a multitude of amateur theatrical performances.

Scrofula

Has come down to us through the ages, like the pyramids and the sphinxes.

It makes its presence known by many signs,—glandular tumors, bunches in the neck, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting and general debility.

Sufferers should take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The great specific for scrofula, effecting the most wonderful, radical and permanent cures. Be sure to get Hood's.

A Clever Escape.

Prince Louis Napoleon, afterward Napoleon III., effected his escape from Ham in 1846 in a singular manner. He was imprisoned for his attempts against the French government, made at Boulogne in 1840. At 7 o'clock one morning the prince, having shaved his mustache and thrown a blouse and workman's trousers over his own clothes and wearing wooden shoes, quietly walked out of the prison, carrying a bookshelf over his shoulder to complete his disguise. He was taken to be one of the painters then at work in the prison and was passed by several persons. A carriage was waiting in the neighborhood, and by 3 o'clock in the afternoon he was at Valenciennes, where he took a train to Brussels, and he arrived in London two days later. Meanwhile in the prison Dr. Conneau, the prince's physician, had placed a dummy in the prince's bed and told the governor that the prince was confined to his room by illness. This satisfied the governor until 7 o'clock in the evening, when he insisted on seeing the prince and discovered the fraud. By this time, of course, the prince was over the frontier. Dr. Conneau got off with three months of prison. Within thirty months Prince Napoleon was the first president of a French republic, supplanting King Louis Philippe, who had abdicated.

Bedouins and Water.

It is not unusual to hear a Bedouin upon reaching a camp where water is offered him refuse it with the remark, "I drank only yesterday."

On the Bedouins' long marches across dry country the size of the water skins is nicely calculated to just outlast the journey, and they rarely allow themselves to break the habit of abstinence, as this would be sure to make their next water fast all the harder.

They are accustomed from infancy to regard water as a most precious commodity and use it with religious economy. They know every hollow and nook in the mountains where water may be found. Their camels and goats, which they take with them on their marches to supply them with milk and meat, live principally on the scanty herbage and foliage of the thorny mimosa. Neither men nor animals drink more than once in forty-eight hours. No wonder they can subsist where invaders quickly perish.

Rats and Their Food.

The capacity of rats for discovering fresh stores of food is astounding and often leads to those united migratory movements that periodically create alarm and are described as "plagues of rats." These great movements are undoubtedly initiated and "personally conducted" by old and experienced rats, the aldermen of the colony, at once a proof of highly developed intelligence and unselfishness. Rats in large centers of industry, if not present in commercial plague form, do a great deal of good as consumers of garbage that would otherwise become a perilous nuisance. It is also a popular delusion that a rat bite is unusually dangerous from this fact of sewer garbage eating. On the contrary, rats cut as clean as a new lancet.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Ellen Terry's Toe.

When Ellen Terry was a little girl about ten years old she played Puck in "A Midsummer Night's Dream" and had to make her appearance through the stage floor on a trapdoor. The trapdoor was shut too soon, and one of the child's feet was caught. She screamed with pain, and Mrs. Charles Kean whispered to her: "Be a brave girl, Nellie. Finish your part, and you shall play Arthur in 'King John.'"

The trapdoor by this time was opened, but the child's toe was broken. She, however, pluckily pulled herself together and finished her speech.

Two Sad Men.

First Fisherman—Why do you come to this lonely place to fish?

Second Fisherman (sadly)—Because I like solitude and silence. I am a widower. And you?

First Fisherman—Because I, too, like solitude and silence.

Second Fisherman—Ah, you also are a widower?

First Fisherman (more sadly)—Not yet.

When business gets dull, go see if your printer has anything to suggest.

If our good little boy was flogged every time he came home with a criticism upon his teacher he might be a man some day.

No man should be honored unless he has done something honorable.

We despise making the best of a bad situation.

We do love to call a girl named Marguerite, "Maggie."

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper.

S. F. N. P. U. No. 32, 1903.

PISO'S CURE FOR

GUERRE WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

There is nothing that affords so much pleasure to the busy denizen of the city as the killing of a deer.

How joyfully and buoyantly he will carry to his camp or summer boarding house a load that in the city he would consider only for a horse. With what pride he will show it to his friends and dilate on the details of his successful hunt.

And if ladies be present, he soon begins to feel himself a hero.

For how many months does this "tale of his shoot" interest himself, if not his friends. His recital may vary, but no matter how many he may tell of having seen after shooting this one, and how easily he could have brought them down—and how many he may have shot at—he will invariably wind up by stating that he is a "gentleman sportsman" and would not kill more than the one, that being sufficient for the time for himself and friends.

To kill a deer is an ambition we all possess. We are never too old or too young for this sport. If we could only jump up and "get there" quick! In this respect the residents of the bay counties have the advantage over the residents of any other part of the United States. Mendocino and Siskiyou Counties are practically a deer park and only a few hours ride from San Francisco. Leaving San Francisco in the morning the hunter reaches Willits in the heart of Mendocino County, in time for dinner, and Geyserville, Cloverdale, Hopland, Ukiah and other intermediate rail points considerably earlier. If you do not play a deer that evening you are in good shape for an early morning start. The deer, throughout this section, along the California Northwestern Railway, are more plentiful this season than for years. The game has been well protected. So many of the farmers take boards, they have learned the value of deer as an attraction and have joined hands with the law in protecting them.

The open season for deer in these counties is from July 15th to August 31st.

"Vacation 1903," issued by this Company, tells where the hunters can stop, terms, etc.

Dr. McKenna's 3 Day Liquor Cure

Is the only safe and certain treatment for the liquor habit. No hypodermic injections. No detention from business. It cures to stay cured. Established 14 years. Address all mail DR. J. J. MCKENNA, 14 Geary Street, San Francisco, Cal.

"Adams" PILLS

(Chocolate Coated)

For Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Torpid Liver, Etc.

THEY COOL, CLEANSE AND PURIFY THE BLOOD

10c., 25c., at all Druggists.

THE KEELEY CURE

IS THE ONLY GENUINE Cure for Liquor, Tobacco and Drug Addictions.

There are thousands of men who have been saved by it who are glad to tell what they know about it. Send to us for free particulars.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE 170 Market St., Donohoe Bldg., San Francisco.

Wireless telegraphy will soon be in use in Alaska.

A Missionary Medicine.

A medicine that makes your body pure and clean inside and keeps it so. It's Cascarets, Cathartic, cleanser and regulator. Druggists, 10c., 25c., 50c.

Some men have died from thirst, but thousands have also drunk them selves to death.

He may look pleasant whatever you offer, but set out "Old Gilt Edge" whisky and he'll feel pleasant. Wholesale at 320 Clay St., S. F. Wichman, Lutgen & Co.

A man never realizes how busy he is until he is compelled to wait six seconds at the telephone for Central to answer.

GOOD BLOOD SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

You know when rich, red blood is coursing through the veins, for it shows in the brightness of the eye, the beauty and clearness of the complexion, the smooth, fair skin, and robust, healthy constitution. It is good blood that imparts strength and energy to the body and keeps it in a state of healthfulness and vigor. Good blood is the foundation of good health, and to be physically and mentally sound it must be kept pure and untainted. People with good blood possess strong, steady nerves and are blest with good appetites and digestion, and enjoy sound, refreshing sleep. If we could always maintain the purity of the blood then we might enjoy perpetual health, but it becomes infected and poisoned and most of the ills that afflict humanity and undermine the constitution are caused by an impoverished or polluted condition of this vital fluid.

When the blood is diseased the skin loses its healthy appearance, and the complexion, its freshness and beauty and becomes red and rough and full of pimples and blotches. Itching, scaly eruptions, blackheads, boils and rashes break out upon the body when the blood is too poor or too thin and acid, and is not supplying proper nourishment to the system. Debility, poor appetite, bad digestion, restless sleep and nervousness more often come from sluggish, impure blood than any other cause.

To build up the blood, restore its lost properties and make it rich and nutritious again is the only rational treatment, and the proper way to get rid of skin troubles. There is no remedy like S. S. S. to accomplish this and it does it promptly and thoroughly. S. S. S. antidotes and removes from the blood all poisons and humors, and restores it to a normal, healthy condition, and invigorates and tones up the general health. When rich, red blood is again flowing through your veins all skin eruptions disappear, the appetite improves, the complexion clears and you get rid of those miserable depressing feelings and enjoy once more the blessings of good health. S. S. S. is nature's remedy for all blood and skin diseases. It contains no minerals whatever, but is guaranteed purely vegetable.

Write for free book. No charge for medical advice or other information desired.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Some men get so accustomed to the credit system that they are highly indignant if you suggest a change to a cash basis.

Mistakes are the misdirected efforts of triers.

Two fortunes have often been made by spending one fortune advertising.

Rubbing out the evil inheritances of children has brought gray hairs to many teachers.

An Atechison woman has so many children that she scolds in her sleep.

If you have tempting bargains for the public let them know about it.

We do not know what the "courage of one's convictions" means, unless it is to eat corn off the cob by taking it in your fingers.

People like to trade with a live merchant.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 61 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Why did a stingy man say his wife was like a dish of salad?

Sprinkle kerosene and lime in your hen houses once a month after the houses are cleaned out.

We come to you with the finest line of whiskies in the United States. Established since 1852. O. K. Cutter Whisky. A. P. Hotaling & Co., 429 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

Somehow we don't like the lark; its voice is allright, but we get tired when young of being told to get up with it in the morning.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. The Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

General Booth, the founder of the Salvation Army, never eats fish, flesh or eggs.

To Break in New Shoes.

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, swollen feet, itching, swollen feet, corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A lazy liver often belongs to a lazy man.

IMMENSE. Our Articles, 1st.—The Ideal Storm Curtain (exclusive whole or part of open front of vehicle, working in sections) good for rain or sunshine. Has metal frame, silver-plated curtains, adjustable, with curtain to size of vehicle. Whip used. Horses reached without unfastening, whole clips to front, no buttoning, no attachments to vehicle. Close swinging side backward, fasten to hood-rod. For extra, release catch, side slides forward and hangs over dash. Whole folds up, going into well under seat. Truly Immense. Article complete \$25. Agents wanted. Townships. Extensive rights from \$500. Address The Ideal Storm Curtain Co., McPherson, Kansas. References, any newspaper or bank. McPherson, Kansas. Send 6c. for pamphlet, etc.

The man who is always talking about how much work he does, should remember that some people work so hard that they don't have time to talk about it.—Atechison Globe.

The earlier the horses are watered and fed in the morning and the longer the interval between that and hitching up the better the digestion.

Be honest and tell the truth, would you want to go to heaven if there was no work to do there?

The toughest thing on this earth is an abandoned woman.

I was in wretched health; my blood was in bad order, my gums being very much ulcerated. I began the use of S. S. S., and in a remarkably short time was sound and well. My appetite increased wonderfully and my food agreed with me. I think it is a fine family medicine.

MRS. M. R. DAVIDSON. Rockmart, Ga.

For three years I had Tetters on my hands. Part of the time the disease was in the form of running sores, very painful and causing me much discomfort. Four doctors said the Tetters had progressed too far to be cured, and they could do nothing for me. I took only three bottles of S. S. S., and was completely cured. This was fifteen years ago, and I have never since seen any sign of my old trouble.

MRS. L. B. JACKSON. 837 St. Paul St., Kansas City, Kas.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.